

# THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING & DRAMATIC NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 50.—VOL. II.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1875.

PRICE SIXPENCE.  
By Post, 6½d.



MISS HELEN BARRY AS 'CATHERINE DUVAL.'



## RAILWAYS.

**BRIGHTON GRAND AQUARIUM.—EVERY SATURDAY**, Fast Trains for Brighton leave Victoria at 11.50 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction; and London Bridge 12 noon, calling at Croydon (East).  
 Fare—First Class, Half a Guinea, including admission to the Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion (Palace and Grounds). Available to return by any train the same day.

**GRAND MUSICAL FESTIVAL** and other ATTRACTIONS at BRIGHTON, FEB. 9 to 23.—Special Railway Facilities from London. Cheap Fortnightly Tickets. For particulars see programme.  
 (By order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.  
 London Bridge Terminus, February, 1875.

## NOTICE.

**J. C. CORDING & CO., WATERPROOFERS,**  
 (ESTABLISHED 1839),  
 HAVE REMOVED FROM 231, STRAND, TEMPLE BAR,  
 TO 19, PICCADILLY, CORNER OF AIR STREET;  
**CAUTION.**

THEY HAVE NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER HOUSE  
 ORIGINAL MAKER OF THE

**VENTILATED COATS,  
 THE IDSTONE BOOTS**

(Registered), and other specialities.

From Field, Jan. 30:—"As regards manufacture, that calls for no criticism. J. C. Cording & Co. have been too long before the public to fail in that respect."

19, PICCADILLY (corner of Air-street).

**FOR ALL SPORTING BOOTS**

APPLY TO

**FAGG BROTHERS,**

29, HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.

In their Boots Corns and Bunions cannot exist.

See quotations from daily letters to Fagg Brothers, Bootmakers,  
 29, Haymarket, London.

"I inclose cheque for your bill, and must ask you to keep the lasts which were used in making these boots, which fit to perfection. I have suffered so much that I cannot resist thanking you for the comfort I derive from your skill and attention.—J. T., April 23, 1874."

**OLD GLENLIVAT WHISKY.**  
 THE FINEST WHISKY THAT SCOTLAND PRODUCES.

19s. per GALLON.

42s. per Dozen, Bottles and Cases included.

Two and 3 dozen cases, and 4 to 6 gallon jars, carriage paid to any railway station in England. Jars charged 1s. 2d. per gallon; allowed for when returned.

**GEO. BALLANTINE & SON,  
 WINE MERCHANTS,  
 100, UNION-STREET, GLASGOW.**

23, IRONMONGER-LANE, LONDON.

(THE OLD HOUSE.)

**JOHNSTON'S**

**CORN FLOUR**

**IS THE BEST.**

Ask for JOHNSTON'S CORN FLOUR, and take no other.

Now Ready, Gratis and Post Free,

**DICK RADCLYFFE & CO.'S  
 ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE**

OF

**PRIZE MEDAL SEEDS.**



129, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.

**FINE ART.—E. C. HOGAN, 3, ST. MICHAEL'S ALLEY, CORNHILL, and 35 and 36, PARLIAMENT-STREET, S.W.,** has on View Choice Specimens of OLD WORCESTER, CHELSEA, DRESDEN, and SEVRES CHINA; also a Collection of OIL PAINTINGS by the best Masters, amongst which are three splendid examples of F. R. Lee, R.A., also CHARLES HUNN'S last and finest work, entitled "Terms of Peace."

BRONZES and various articles of VIRTU.

**A. FURTWANGLER, WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER, 165A, STRAND.**  
 A GREAT SELECTION OF FRENCH, ENGLISH, AND GERMAN JEWELLERY.

Gold Watches, from £3 3s. to £40.

Silver Watches, from £2 2s. to £10 10s.

A Great Assortment of Clocks and Timepieces.

**MARAVILLA COCOA FOR BREAKFAST.**

"It may justly be called the Perfection of Prepared Cocoa."—British Medical Press.

"Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare concentration of the purest elements of nutrition, distinguish the MARAVILLA COCOA above all others."—Globe.

Sold in tin-lined packets only by Grocers.  
**TAYLOR BROTHERS,**  
 London, Sole Proprietors.

**SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA,**

Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.

Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with the excess of Fat extracted.

Pronounced by the Faculty "the most nutritious, perfectly digestible Beverage for BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER." Keeps in all Climates. Requires no Cooking. A Teaspoonful to a Breakfast Cup costing less than a Halfpenny. In Tins, at 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers. Cocatina à la Vanille at same prices. Samples free by post.

H. SCHWEITZER and Co., 10, Adam-street, W.C.

## THEATRES.

**THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.**

Last Week but One. Ash Wednesday no Performance.  
**BABES IN THE WOOD** and **THE BIG BED OF WARE.**  
 The Press declares this Pantomime to throw into the shade all that have yet been produced.

"Good music, brilliant ballet, glittering costumes, grotesque dances, and gorgeous scenic accessories."—Times.  
 "A spectacle probably never before realised on any stage."—Morning Post.  
 "There will be few pictures seen at once so brilliant and accurately artistic."—Telegraph.

"Artist and manager were called, the applause being overwhelming."—Daily News.

"The story is treated in a poetised manner, simply and tenderly."—Standard.

"Every perfection we look for in a stage picture."—Advertiser.

"Nothing could be more brilliant."—Era.

Last Three Day Performances—SATURDAY NEXT, FEB. 13th;  
 Wednesday, 17; and Saturday, 20.

**THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.—Sole**

Lessee and Manager, F. B. CHATTERTON.—Every Evening at 7, TEN OF 'EM, after which the Christmas Grand Comic Pantomime, ALADDIN; or, THE WONDERFUL LAMP. The celebrated Vokes Family, Harlequinade, Double Troupe of Pantomimists. Morning Performances Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday.—Box-office open from 10 till 5 daily.

**LYCEUM.—HAMLET.—MR. HENRY IRVING.**

THIS AND EVERY EVENING, at 7.45, HAMLET. Hamlet, Mr. Henry Irving; King, Mr. T. Swinburne; Polonius, Mr. Chippendale; Laertes, Mr. E. Leathes; Horatio, Mr. G. Neville; Ghost, Mr. T. Mead; Osric, Mr. H. B. Conway; Marcellus, Mr. F. Clements; First Actor, Mr. Beveridge; Rosencrantz, Mr. Webber; Guildenstern, Mr. Beaumont; and First Gravedigger, Mr. Compton, &c.; Gertrude, Miss G. Pauncefort; Player Queen, Miss Hampden; and Ophelia, Miss Isabel Bateman. Preceded, at 6.50, with FISH OUT OF WATER. Mr. Compton. Doors open at 6.30. Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. H. L. BATEMAN.

**HAMLET.—Notice.—STALL CHAIRS** are now

PLACED in the ORCHESTRA, and specially reserved to accommodate the public by payment at the doors in the evening only. Stalls, 7s.; dress circle, 5s.; boxes, 3s.; pit 2s.; gallery, 1s.; private boxes, 31s. 6d. to 63s. Seats may be secured one month in advance. Box-office open 10 till 5.—LYCEUM THEATRE. Sole Lessee and Responsible Manager, Mr. H. L. BATEMAN.

**ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Mr. Henry**

Neville, Sole Lessee and Manager.—Last nights of the great realistic drama of the day, THE TWO ORPHANS. THE GARRET SCENE, with its startling incidents, received with deafening applause. Superlative cast: Mr. Henry Neville and Miss Fowler, Messrs. William Rignold, Harcourt, Voltaire, Sugden, Roland, and Atkins; Mesdames Ernestine, Huntley, Harcourt, Hazleton, Taylor, and Charles Viner. At 7, TWENTY MINUTES WITH A TIGER; at 7.30, THE TWO ORPHANS. Box-office hours, 11 to 5. Prices from 6d. to £3 3s. Doors open at 6.30.

**GLOBE THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager,**

Mr. FRANCIS FAIRLIE.—This, and Every Evening, Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and Company will make their appearance at this Theatre in a Grand Pantomime Bouffe (by H. B. Farnie, Esq.), entitled BLUE BEARD. Characters in the opening by Miss Lydia Thompson, Messrs. Lionel Brough, Willie Edouin, George Beckett, &c.; Mesdames Rachel Sanger (specially engaged), Ella Chapman (her first appearance in England), Topsy Venn, Emily Duncan, Courtney, Russell, D'Aquila, Kathleen Irwin, &c. Characters in the Harlequinade: Columbine, Miss Lydia Thompson; Harlequin, Mr. George Beckett; Clown, Mr. Willie Edouin; Pantaloon, Mr. George Barrett; Policeman, Mr. Lionel Brough. New and elaborate Scenery by Messrs. Maltby and Hann. Costumes by Madame Wilson and Sam May, from designs by Alfred Thompson, Esq. Produced under the direction of Mr. Alexander Henderson. Incidental to the Bouffe will be Two Tableaux, arranged by John O'Connor, Esq. (and realised by living figures), the one after the celebrated picture of "The Roll Call," the other "Una" (after Frost's picture from Spenser's "Faerie Queene"). Full band and chorus of sixty. "Blue Beard" will be preceded (at seven) by the Comedietta, A PRETTY PIECE OF BUSINESS. Misses Rachel Sanger, Kathleen Irwin, Thérèse de Valery, G. R. Ireland, and George Barrett. Box plan now open. A Morning Performance of "Blue Beard" to-day, Saturday, at two.

**ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and**

Manageress, Mrs. SWANBOROUGH.—THIS EVENING, at 7, INTRIGUE. At 7.20, OLD SAILORS: Messrs. Terry, Vernon, Cox, Graham, Stephenson; Mesdames Ada Swanborough, M. Terry, and Raymond. At 9.15, LOO, AND THE PARTY WHO TOOK MISS: Messrs. Terry, Marius, and Cox; Mesdames Claude, Venn, Jones, &c.

**CRITERION THEATRE, Regent-circus, Piccadilly.**

Sole Proprietors and responsible Managers, SIEIERS and POND.—Every Evening, at 8 (Ash Wednesday excepted), LES PRES SAINTES-GERVAISES, new Comic Opera in English, by Charles Lecocq. The original French Libretto by MM. Victorien Sardou and P. H. Gille. Adapted by Robert Reece. The piece produced under the direction of Mrs. W. H. Liston. Conductor, Mr. F. Stanislaus. Principal Artists, Madame Pauline Rita, Camille Dubois, Lilian Adair, Florence Hunter, Emily Thorne; Messrs. A. Brenner, Connell, Hogan, Grantham, Loredan, and Perrini. The Opera commences at 8 and terminates at 11. Box-office open from 10 till 5.—Acting Manager, Mr. EDWARD MURRAY.

**ROYALTY THEATRE.—On SATURDAY NEXT**

will be produced, at 9 p.m., Offenbach's Opera, LA PERICHOLE: Madame Selina Dolara, Mesdames Verner, Leblanc, and Lassalle; Messrs. Fred Sullivan, C. W. Norton, C. Campbell, C. Killeber, and Walter Fisher. Preceded by, at 8 o'clock, a Drama, in one act, adapted from the French by Mr. Campbell Clarke, entitled AWAKING: Mr. Lin Rayne, W. H. Stephens, and Miss Bessie Holingshead. Seats may be secured at the libraries and at the Box-office of the theatre, open daily, from 11 to 5, under the direction of Mr. J. W. Currans.—Manager, Mr. R. D'Oyley Carte; Stage Directress, Madame Selina Dolara.

**ROYAL COURT THEATRE.—Sole Proprietor and**

Manager, Miss MAHIE LITTON.—EVERY EVENING at 7.30, DREADFULLY ALARMING: Mr. W. J. Hill. At 8, MAGGIE'S SITUATION: Miss Litton, Mrs. Chippendale; and Messrs. E. Bruce and Clifford Cooper. To conclude with, at 9, BRIGHTON: Miss Litton, Mesdames Edith Challis, Rose Egan, Phoebe Don, and Mrs. Chippendale; Mr. Charles Wyndham, Messrs. Edgar Bruce, W. J. Hill, Clifford Cooper, C. Steyne, &c.—Acting Manager, Mr. Charles Walter.

**PHILHARMONIC THEATRE.—Balfé's Opera,**

THE BOHEMIAN GIRL, THIS EVENING, at 8.15. Thaddeus, Mr. Nordblom; Devilshoof, Mr. Marler; Count Arnheim, Mr. E. Rosenthal; Arline, Miss Munroe; Gipsy Queen, Mdlle. Manetti. Grand Success—"You'll remember me," "The fair land of Poland," "I dream I dwell in marble halls," "The heart bowed down," "Love smiles." These charming ballads received with double and treble encores nightly. Boxes and Stalls at all Libraries.

**SURREY THEATRE.—Sole Manager, W. Holland.**

The Pantomime again the best. Prices from 6d. to 3s. Seats booked at Theatre free of charge, and at all Libraries. Another grand effect added to the superb Pantomime FORTY THIEVES—a grand Protean Ballet, with changeable cloaks; the talk of London. Doors open at 6.30; commences at 7 with THE SECRET; Pantomime, 7.45.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—W. HOLLAND'S Monster BENEFIT, Morning and Evening, TUESDAY, FEB. 23.

**NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE, Bishopsgate.**

ROBINSON CRUSOE, the best Pantomime ever produced. Every Evening at 7. Morning Performances every Monday, Thursday, and Saturday, to which children, under ten, half price.

**BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.—At a**

quarter before 7, Wednesday excepted, THE BLACK STATUE; or, THE ENCHANTED PILLS AND THE MAGIC APPLE-TREE: Mrs. S. LANE and Mr. G. H. MACDERMOTT: Messrs. Bell, Bigwood, Lewis, Holland; Mdlles. Summers, Randall, Rayner, and Fanny Lupino. The Great LUPINO TROUPE OF PANTOMIMISTS (10 in number). JUVENILE HARLEQUINADE. THE RED MAN'S RIFLE: Messrs. Reynolds, Charlton, Newbound, &c.; Miss M. Bellair.

**MARYLEBONE THEATRE.—Three minutes from**

Edgware-road Station.—The best Pantomime, gorgeous Transformation-Scene ever witnessed—vide Press. LITTLE BOY BLUE, COME BLOW YOUR HORN; or, THE FAIRIES WHO FOUND HIM ASLEEP IN THE CORN. Introducing Mr. J. A. Cave, Miss Weatherburn, H. Paulo, and C. Wilford; Miss F. Mortimer, Miss Burette, and Treble Troupe of Pantomimists. Every Evening at 7. Gallery, 4d.; Pit, 6d.; Boxes, 1s. Over in time for early trains.

**SANGER'S GRAND NATIONAL AMPHI-**

**THEATRE (late ASTLEY'S).**

**THE GREAT PANTOMIME.**

Owing to the great and glorious success of this gorgeous production, the Morning Performances will be continued every day until Saturday, Feb. 13, after which date every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday only, commencing at Two o'clock, Evenings at Seven o'clock. 700 People, Camels, Dromedaries, Buffaloes, Spanish Oxen, Horses, Ponies, a round dozen of Performing Elephants, and the only white one ever seen in England.

The performing Horses are perfection, the Equestrian Artists are the gems of the profession; Acrobats, Gymnasts, Contortionists, and the African Blondin are far superior to any others in the same line of business.

Private Boxes, £1 11s. 6d. to £5 5s.; Dress Circle, 4s.; Orchestra Stalls, 2s. 6d.; Pit Stalls, 2s.; Boxes, 2s.; Upper Circle, 1s. 6d.; Pit, 1s.; Gallery, 6d. Box-office open daily from Ten till Four, under the direction of Mr. Drysdale.

**SANGER'S GRAND NATIONAL**

**AMPHITHEATRE (late Astley's).**

The only Establishment in the world combining the Circus and Theatre, and the Largest Stud and Company upon the Continent of Europe or America.

**SANGER'S GRAND NATIONAL**

**AMPHITHEATRE (late Astley's).**

REMEMBER, MORNING PERFORMANCES EVERY DAY until SATURDAY, FEB. 13; afterwards, Every MONDAY, Wednesday, and Saturday (only), at Two, Evenings at Seven, o'clock.

**HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE, Argyll-street,**

**Oxford-circus.**

The Garden Party, a scene of enchantment, pronounced unanimously by the Press to be a most charming entertainment.—LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD. The incidents can be comprehended and admired by persons of all ages. The Proprietor urges the necessity of booking seats in advance, to prevent disappointment.

Miniature Impersonations of Marshal MacMahon, Emperor of Germany, Count Bismarck, Garibaldi, John Bull, Napoleon I., and the Shah will visit the Garden Party at Hengler's Cirque EVERY MORNING and EVENING.

The LORNE LANCERS, introducing Eight highly-trained Horses, EVERY EVENING. Madame FELIX and her matchless POODLES EVERY MORNING and EVENING. Also WOODA COOKE, the great American Rider.

The wondrous Equestrian and Gymnastic Feats, and the gorgeous Pantomime, LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD, EVERY DAY at 2.30, and EVERY EVENING at 7.30. Prices, 4s., 3s., 2s., and 1s. Children under Ten, Half-price. Private Boxes, containing Six Chairs, 30s. Box-office open at the Cirque from Ten till Four. Post-Office Orders and Cheques made payable to Charles Hengler. No performance on Ash Wednesday.

**ALHAMBRA THEATRE ROYAL.—Manager, Mr.**

JOHN BAUM.—Immense Success of Offenbach's Grand Opéra-Bouffe, WHITTINGTON. Mesdames Kate Santley, Lennox Grey, Grace Armytage, and Julia Mathews; Messrs. H. Paulton, J. Rouse, W. M. Terrott, Swarbeck, W. Worboys, Clifton, Paul, Farry, and C. Heywood; Mdlles. Pitteri, Pertoldi, Sidonie, and M. Devienne. The increased Orchestra, conducted by Mons. G. Jacobi. The magnificent Dresses and Costumes designed by A. Thompson, Esq., and executed by Misses Fisher and S. May. Prices from 6d. to £2 2s. Box-office open from 11 a.m. till 11 p.m.

**ALHAMBRA.—Enthusiastic Reception of Miss**

KATE SANTLEY on her Re-appearance as Dick in Offenbach's Grand Opéra-Bouffe, WHITTINGTON.

**ALHAMBRA.—Gigantic Success of Miss JULIA**

MATHEWS as Alice in Offenbach's Grand Opéra-Bouffe, WHITTINGTON.

**MISS KATESANTLEY as DICK WHITTINGTON,**

**ROYAL ALHAMBRA THEATRE, Every Evening.**

**GRECIAN THEATRE, City-road.—Sole Proprietor,**

Mr. GEORGE CONQUEST.—"Good wine needs no bush."—THIS EVENING (except Ash Wednesday), at 7, to commence with the Grand Pantomime of SNIP, SNAP, SNORUM; or, HARLEQUIN BIRDS, BEASTS, AND FISHES. Mr. George Conquest (who will introduce his wonderful phantom fight), assisted by George Conquest, jun., Messrs. Campbell, A. Williams, Grant, Osmond, Inch; Misses Delamonte, Cooke, Lizzie Conquest, Victor, Denville Inch, and Laura and Ada Conquest, and the Corps de Ballet. Private Boxes can be booked at all the Libraries.—Acting Manager, Mr. Alphonse Roques.

**MASKELYNE and COOKE.—TWELFTH WEEK**

of the NEW SEANCE. EVERY DAY at Three, EVERY NIGHT at Eight, at the EGYPTIAN HALL, Piccadilly. Admission from 5s. to 1s. Box-office open from Ten till Five, and seats can be booked at Mitchell's, 33, Old Bond-street, and all Agents.

**MASKELYNE and COOKE.—NEW DRAWING-**

ROOM, EGYPTIAN HALL.—W. MORTON, Manager.—Twice Daily, at Three and Eight. The Times of Nov. 12, 1874, says:—"Many people, no doubt, believe in the medium, but more, we expect, in Maskelyne and Cooke. The former cheats us, telling us that it is all real and true, whereas, if we cannot believe, we wax angry. The latter cheats us, tricks us out of our senses, fools us to the top of our bent, telling us all the time that he is doing that and nothing else, and at this we are pleased, and, leaving, tell our friends to go and be pleased likewise. That they do go and are pleased we have abundant evidence in the length of time it has seemed good for Messrs. Maskelyne and Cooke to stay in the same place, and this, too, we hold to be good proof that it must be as pleasant for these gentlemen to cheat us as it apparently is for us to be cheated. Everybody, sceptic or believer, should go at once to the Egyptian Hall."

**COL. CORDOVA'S NEW DRAWING-ROOMS,**

Tichborne-street, Piccadilly-circus (nearly opposite the Criterion), will OPEN for the Season on THURSDAY, FEB. 11., with Cordova's great Speciality, A NIGHT IN FAIRY LAND.

**COL. CORDOVA'S AMERICAN SARCOPHAGUS.**

A spirit in lifelike appears, departs and returns, and the voice is distinctly heard.—Vide extracts from the American Press. At the NEW DRAWING-ROOMS.

**COL. CORDOVA, the Pre-eminent Wonder-**

Worker; Miss Dillon, the accomplished Anti-Spirit Medium; and Miss Davenport, the imitable Phenomenon (who has been the all-absorbing topic in spirit circles in America), will appear in London, on THURSDAY NEXT, at the NEW DRAWING-ROOMS (opposite the Criterion).

**CRYSTAL PALACE.—Calendar for Week ending**

**FEB. 13.**

SATURDAY, FEB. 6.—Fifteenth Concert—Herr Joachim, Miss Sophie

Love, Mr. Pearson.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, FEB. 8, 9, 11, 12.—Last

Four Days of Pantomime, CINDERELLA, by Mr. E. L. Blanchard. Scenery by Messrs. Fenton and Emden. Transformation Scene, "A Fairy's Wedding," by Mr. Charles Brew. Ballets by M. Espinosa.

Music by Mr. Oscar Barrett. Produced under the direction of Mr. T. H. Friend (the Company's Stage Manager).

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 10.—Dr. Lynn's Entertainment.

SATURDAY, FEB. 13.—Concert. First Day of Canary and Cage-Bird

Show.

Monday to Friday, One Shilling. Saturday, Half a Crown; or by Guinea

Season Ticket.

**POLYTECHNIC.—The NEW ILLUSION in the**

MYSTIC SCROLL is one of the most startling effects ever produced. The scenery is beautiful, the music good, and the entertainment full of genuine humour. Twice daily, at 3.45 and 8.45, by Mr. Seymour Smith.

Chymical Marvels by Professor Gardner, at 3 and 7.30. The Transit of Venus

by Mr. King, at 2 and 8. Many other entertainments. Open 12 and 7.

Admission, 1s.

**ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—OPEN**

DAILY (except Sunday). Admission, 1s.; on Monday, 6d.; children

always 6d. Among the most recent additions are two Burchell's Bustards

(Eupodotis Kori), and a Banded Cotinga.

**MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, BAKER-**

STREET.—NOW ADDED, PORTRAIT MODELS OF LADY JANE

GREY, the Duke and Duchess of EDINBURGH, the Czar of Russia, Sir

Garnet Wolseley, the three Judges in the Tichborne Trial, Dr. Kenealy,

the Claimant, the Shah of Persia, Marshal MacMahon, and the late Mr.

Charles Dickens. Admission, 1s.; Children under twelve, 6d.; Extra

Rooms, 6d. Open from Ten a.m. till Ten p.m.



**BARRY SULLIVAN'S FAREWELL** of England, Scotland, and Ireland, previous to his return visit to America. THEATRE ROYAL, GREENOCK, FEB. 10, for FOUR NIGHTS. Glasgow. Sheffield. Hanley. Birmingham. Liverpool. Newcastle. &c., to follow. Business Manager, T. S. AMORY.

**S. HAYES' WEST-END BOX-OFFICE.** Cramer and Co., 199, Regent-street, W.—PRIVATE BOXES, Stalls, and Front-row Dress Circle, at every theatre in London.

**MR. F. K. BELLEW**, the New Baritone, pupil of Mr. C. J. Bishenden, the celebrated bass, will shortly make his FIRST APPEARANCE in OPERA-BOUFFE in London.

**NOTICE.**—Mr. JOHN PRATT begs to intimate that he has taken into PARTNERSHIP Mr. W. H. BARBROOK, who for many years has acted as Messrs. Weatherby's representative, and that their business will in future be carried on under the style and title of Messrs. PRATT and BARBROOK, 28, Conduit-street, London, W.

**OPERA-BOUFFE.**—Managers requiring Ladies or Gentlemen for Singing Business will find an extensive List of Artists at Mr. R. D'OYLEY CARTE'S Office. Mr. Carte is Agent for all the principal Theatres in London and the Provinces at which musical pieces are played.—OPERA AND CONCERT AGENCY, 20, Charing-cross.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'** GOLD MEDAL PIANOS, with the Patent Perfect Check Repeater Action, may be obtained on SALE (three years' system) or HIRE from 15s. per month, at every respectable Music Warehouse. 18, Wigmore-street, W. Manufactures, the Brinsmead Works, Grafton-road, London, N.W.

**WINES WITHOUT PLASTER.** \*The PURE WINE ASSOCIATION (Limited), 22, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, W.C. SUPPLY the WINES of Spain and Portugal guaranteed free from Plaster and its effects.

**SHERRIES.** Strength. Price per doz. Natural Wines, free from plaster ... under 26 p. ct. ... 30s. to 36s. The finest old Wines shipped, ditto ... 30 to 35 p. ct. ... 40s. to 75s. **RED WINES.** Consumo (Portuguese Claret), from Oporto under 26 p. ct. ... 24s. Collares (Portuguese Claret), from Lisbon Ditto ... 26s. Finest Alto Douro Ports ... 28 to 32 p. ct. ... 30s. to 40s. \*The only House where unplastered Sherries can be obtained.

**MR. CHARLES ROBERTS,** 5, YORK-ROAD, LAMBETH, LONDON.

Established Twelve Years. Musical Agent for Theatres, Music-Halls, Café-Chantants and Cirques, Fêtes and Galas, ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Correspondence in Four European Languages. OFFICE HOURS ..... 11 to 4. Mr. Roberts has unequalled advantages in introducing Premier Provincial and Genuine Novelties to the leading English and Foreign Managers, from whom he has instructions to engage talent of the best stamp for early or distant dates.

The Engagements of George Leybourne, Clarence Holt, Henri Clark, Fred Foster, Harvey and Connelley, Fred Albert, E. A. Hart, Pearson (Sussex Dwarf), Algar's Monstre Troupe, the Banvards, Minnie Rogers, Elspa and Sillo, Rogers and Leslie, Coyne, Harman and Elston, Milburn, The Randalles, Kate Bella, Sisters Lindon, Fox and Laura Sedgwick, Clara Fay's Fairy Troupe, The Quakers, The Richardsons, The Italian Choir, Tom Lucette, Prof. Beaumont, Stella de Vere, Seward Brothers, Matthews Family, Bryant's Marionettes, Edgar Wilson, Laura Fay, Estelle Troupe, Sybil Ray, Bessie Bonehill, Louie Rosalie, Misses Creswick and Vezin, Annie Wilder, Elise Vibart, Little Lizzie Coote, Saphirini, Sidney Stevens, Dick Geldard, Harry Dales, Maude Beverley, Lizzie Barrett, Fred Roberts, Storelli, Albert West, Flora Plimsoil, Celia Dashwood, Mdlle. Esther, Austin's Great Troupe, Nelly Estelle and Milly Howes, Coupar, Quilter and Goldrick, The Guidas and Neviers Skaters, Harvey Trio, De Voy, Le Clerg, and Hearne, Sam Torr, Mons. Bonvini and Mdlle. Lanzani, and fifty other favourites, are made by this Agency. CHARLES ROBERTS' STAR LOUNGE CORNER CLUB-ROOMS, 55, WATERLOO-ROAD. Notice.—No Booking Fees.

## THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1875.

### MISS HELEN BARRY.

The subject of our Portrait this week, Miss Helen Barry, made her début at Covent Garden Theatre, Aug. 29, 1872, as 'Princess Fortinbras' in *Babil and Bijou*, and created a great sensation, not only by her magnificent appearance as Queen of the Amazons, but by the telling and impressive manner in which she delivered her lines, her voice being remarkable for its melody and power. Indeed, so marked an impression did she make that the *Spectator*, which is anything but a dramatic journal, went out of its way to speak in her praise. Before the termination of her engagement at Covent Garden Miss Litton very judiciously secured her services in what proved the success of that season—viz., the burlesque of *The Happy Land*, by F. Tomline and G. A. Beckett. In this she played the leading rôle of 'Selene' with extraordinary power, and perfectly astonished the playgoing public by her artistic delineation of that character. Before the conclusion of the run of this piece Miss Barry threw up the part of 'Selene' to undertake the more arduous rôle of 'Arkwright's Wife' in Mr. Tom Taylor's play of that name, for which part she was specially engaged, and had such success at Leeds, Manchester, Dublin, Belfast, Cork, &c., that Mr. Montague produced it at the Globe Theatre, where it played over fifty nights, Miss Barry retaining her original character. Again, before the conclusion of the run of this piece, Miss Barry's services were retained by Mr. Andrew Halliday, and she played the important part of Mrs. Dombey in the drama of *Heart's Delight*. We may say of this performance that any artist, however experienced and distinguished, might have felt proud of the encomiums passed upon her delineation of this most difficult character. After starring with Messrs. Emery and Montague for six or seven weeks "over the water" at the Surrey, and again at the Standard, she made her appearance at the Gaiety on July 1, 1874, in Dion Boucicault's drama *Led Astray*, and, as the 'Countess Armande', continued her successful career. Before leaving the theatre Miss Barry was engaged by Mr. Coleman, the enterprising manager of the Leeds, York, and other theatres, for a starring tour in the provinces; Miss Barry playing the important rôles of 'Katherine Howard', 'Catherine Duval' (*Dead Heart*), 'Lady of Lyons', 'Lady Teazle', &c., with the greatest success during a three months' tour.

Having purchased the sole provincial right of *Led Astray*, Miss Barry has produced it in the provinces, and is playing her original rôle of the 'Countess Armande' to crowded and enthusiastic audiences at the Gaiety Theatre, Dublin, whence she proceeds to fulfil an engagement at Belfast. She richly deserves the appreciation she meets with from the public, for she is most persevering and energetic in her profession. Happily, however, she is not altogether lost to London. We shall soon have the pleasure of again seeing Miss Barry on the London boards, for, if report speaks true, she has accepted an engagement as leading lady at the Princess's.

## The Drama.

SEVERAL changes in the theatrical world during the week have to be chronicled, the most important of which took place on Saturday evening last—viz., the opening of the Royalty under the direction of Madame Selina Dolaro, and a total alteration in the programme of the Haymarket Theatre. Madame Dolaro (who has collected a compact and good working company, including as principals, in addition to herself, Miss Bessie Hollingshead, Messrs. W. H. Stephens, Lin Rayne, W. C. Norton, Walter Fisher, Fred Sullivan, C. Kelleher, C. Campbell, &c.) inaugurated her régime by the production for the first time of an English version of Offenbach's opéra-bouffe *La Périchole*, in which she appeared in the principal rôle, the street-singer, supported by Mr. Walter Fisher as her companion and lover 'Pequillo', Mr. Fred Sullivan as 'Don Andres the Viceroy', Mr. C. W. Norton as 'Panatellas', &c. This was preceded by Mr. Campbell Clarke's adaptation of the French drama *Marcel*, under the title of *Awaking*, in which Mr. Lin Rayne represented very effectively 'Victor Tremaine', the part originally created by Mr. Clayton when the piece was first produced in London, and which Mr. Montague subsequently sustained in another version by Mr. Clement Scott, and produced at the Globe under the title of *Tears, Idle Tears*.

At the Haymarket *Our American Cousin*, having reached its hundredth representation since its revival this season on Friday last week, was withdrawn for the present from the nightly programmes, though it will still continue to be given at the day performances every Saturday till further notice; and since, the evening programme consisted of a new comedieta, *A Fair Encounter*, adapted by Mr. C. M. Rae from the graceful little French comedy, *Les Souliers de Bal*; this is followed by a revival of the late Mr. T. Robertson's comedy of *Home*, with Mr. Sothorn in his original character of 'Colonel White'; Miss Ada Ward as the designing widow, 'Mrs. Pinchbeck,' formerly so effectively sustained by Miss Ada Cavendish; Miss Dietz as 'Dora Thornhaugh'; and Miss Minnie Walton as the vivacious 'Lucy Dorison,' the girl-lover of 'Bertie Thompson,' represented by Mr. Lytton Sothorn, who made his first appearance in London, and met with a most encouraging and cordial reception. The entertainments conclude with another revival—that of the well-known comedy, *The Serious Family*, so adroitly adapted by the late Morris Barnett from the French drama, *Un Mari en Campagne*. Notices of these two performances will be found in another column, as well as of Mr. Maddison Morton's new comedieta, *Maggie's Situation*, produced last week at the Court, and in which Miss Litton gives so charming and artistic a portrait of the unsophisticated and warm-hearted heroine.

At the Charing-Cross Theatre *The New Magdalen*, which Miss Ada Cavendish's powerful acting as 'Mercy Merrick' still continues to render attractive, is now preceded by a new farce, by Mr. Nugent Robinson, entitled *Mr. Joffin's Latch-Key*, the fun of which arises from 'Mr. Joffin' returning home from a convivial gathering and entering his next-door neighbour's house in mistake for his own. His state of inebriation and his incoherent remarks quite bewilder 'Mrs. Sloggs' and her maid-of-all-work, the former of whom has been sitting up for her husband, whom she now concludes has been brought home by 'Mr. Joffin' in a worse state than he is himself; and much ludicrous confusion ensues, until all fears and doubts are eventually removed by the arrival of 'Mr. Sloggs' himself, and satisfactory explanations set everything to rights.

On Saturday, at the Gaiety matinée, Goldsmith's *She Stoops to Conquer* was repeated, with the same cast as on the previous Saturday; and the usual day performances were given of the pantomimes at Drury Lane, Covent Garden, the Surrey, Sanger's (Astley's), *Little Red Riding Hood* at Hengler's Cirque, *Our American Cousin* at the Haymarket, and *Blue Beard* at the Globe. In the evening, at the Philharmonic, Balfe's opera *The Bohemian Girl* replaced *Madame Angot*, Miss Munroe sustaining the rôle of 'Arlene,' Mdlle. Manetti that of the 'Gipsy Queen'; Mr. Nordblom, 'Thaddeus'; and Mr. Rosenthal, 'Count Arnheim.' The programme of the Holborn Amphitheatre underwent an entire change on Monday, when it commenced with a curtailed version of Mr. John Brougham's comic drama of the *Irish Emigrant*, in which Mr. John Hall cleverly sustains the principal character, 'O'Bryan'; this was followed by Offenbach's comic opera of *Blue Beard*, supported by Miss Emily Muir as 'Boulotte,' Miss Jenny Pratt as 'Fleur-rette,' Miss Cavalier as 'Clementine,' Mr. Cotte as 'Blue Beard,' Mr. C. Lyall as 'King Bobeche,' and Mr. Hall as 'Popolani,' &c. This programme will continue during the ensuing week.

The evenings of Wednesday and Thursday at the Princess's were appropriated for the benefit of M. Pitron, the present acting manager; and Mr. Belmore's benefit, announced for last Monday, has been postponed till next Monday. The last juvenile performances of the pantomime, both here and at the Adelphi, took place last night.

As *You Like It*, with Mr. and Mrs. Kendal as 'Orlando' and 'Rosalind,' will be represented at the Gaiety matinée to-day; the usual day performances will also take place of the pantomimes at Drury Lane, Covent Garden, Surrey, Royal Standard, Sanger's (Astley's), &c.; of *Our American Cousin* at the Haymarket, of *Blue Beard* at the Globe, and of *The Hunchback* at the Princess's, for the benefit of the Cospatrik Relief Fund. To-night the only change announced is the revival of *The Lancashire Lass* at the Princess's.

### COURT THEATRE.

#### MAGGIE'S SITUATION.

AFTER two postponements, caused by the indisposition of Mrs. Chippendale, Mr. Maddison Morton's comedieta, *Maggie's Situation*, was produced here on Wednesday last week. Although, as may be seen, there is little of novelty in the idea, motives, or characters, the little piece is rendered attractive beyond its conventional merits by the charmingly natural, yet perfectly artistic, impersonation of the heroine, 'Maggie Gray,' by Miss Litton, who in this really clever assumption of a more homely and unsophisticated character than she has hitherto essayed, displays a marked progress in her art. 'Mrs. Midwinter' (Mrs. Chippendale), the widow of an officer, has a daughter, 'Anastasia' (Miss Rose Egan), an affected and sentimental young lady, and a step-daughter, 'Maggie Gray' (Miss Litton), daughter of her first husband, a bright, warm-hearted child of nature, who uncomplainingly submits, as the Cinderella and drudge of the household, to the indignities put upon her by her stepmother and Anastasia. Mrs. Midwinter is expecting the arrival of a nephew of her late husband, 'Frank Geogagan,' who is returning from India, where he has amassed a large fortune, and whom she is determined to secure as a husband for Anastasia. Frank arrives during the absence of Mrs. Midwinter and her daughter, and is received by Maggie, whose frankness and blunt good-nature quite captivate the young stranger, and the pair have become quite friendly. While they are in familiar converse over some cowlip wine produced by Maggie they are surprised by the return of Mrs. Midwinter. Maggie runs away, while Mrs. Midwinter introduces Anastasia to Frank, upon whom, however, she

makes anything but a favourable impression. At a subsequent interview with 'Mr. Peckover' (Mr. Clifford Cooper), a lawyer and friend of the family, Frank learns the true state of the case, that Mrs. Midwinter only seeks him for Anastasia on account of his reputed wealth, and that poor Maggie is compelled to advertise for the situation of governess, although she has not one qualification for the position, her education having been wholly neglected. Frank, with a view of testing the sincerity of all parties, resorts to the old ruse of pretending to be ruined. He therefore informs Peckover that he has lost all his money in speculations, and the worthy lawyer hastens to inform Mrs. Midwinter. Maggie, who has overheard Frank's revelation, now enters, and after giving him some straightforward, sensible advice, as to manfully turning to hard work to retrieve himself, good-naturedly offers to lend him twenty pounds out of the thirty left to her by her father, to help him at present. This completes her conquest over Frank's heart. Mrs. Midwinter now returns, accuses Frank of having trifled with the affections of her daughter Anastasia, and dismisses him with indignation from the house. He, however, soon returns, disguised as an old man requiring a governess for his boy, and who has called in reply to Maggie's advertisement. After a short interview he offers Maggie the situation, handing her back at the same time, as the first instalment of her salary, the twenty pounds she had shortly before so generously lent him, and, throwing off his disguise, confesses his deception, and asks her to become his wife. The incidents are mostly improbable, frequently farcical; but this is compensated in some degree by the closeness of the action and by uniform excellence of the representation; but, above all, by the unaffected, natural, and perfectly spontaneous acting of Miss Litton. The highly amusing comedy of *Brighton* still continues undiminished in its attractiveness.

### MR. F. BURGESS'S ANNUAL BENEFIT.

MR. FREDERICK BURGESS, the popular manager of the most famous entertainment in the metropolis, took his annual benefit on Tuesday, when "St. James's Great Hall" was crowded in every part with two enthusiastic audiences. As is the custom with the Moore and Burgess management on distinguished occasions of this kind, a number of attractions of a special character were provided—the day performance being particularly novel, both in respect of the songs that were introduced for the first time and the artists who appeared, in compliment to the *beneficiaire*, "on this occasion only." Indeed, the morning performance, at which we had the pleasure of assisting, formed such an embarrassment of riches that it was found necessary, when the time for preparing for the evening performance drew near, to abridge the programme, in consequence of which the audience were deprived of the opportunity of discussing the new and original operatic burlesque sketch (from Offenbach's *Les Brigands*) which has been written by Mr. H. S. Leigh for the Moore and Burgess company. We shall not attempt to notice every feature in the programme. It is sufficient to say that amongst the most acceptable portions of it were the comic sketch by Mr. G. W. Moore and Miss Bella Moore (Mrs. Fred Vokes), Miss Angelina Claude's two songs, Miss Ella Chapman's song and dance, Mr. Terry's new song, "The Brighton Boatman," and Mr. Lionel Brough's "X 24." The part-singing was admirable, Miss Russell rendering valuable aid therein, and Messrs. Cheevers and Kennedy—but they deserve "a line" to themselves. Moore and Burgess are to be congratulated on having secured two of the most original and amusing artists ever seen. There is a rollicking unctious in their singing which in itself is provocative of laughter, while their acting, whilst being unusually skilful, overflows with the freshest humour. They in turns impersonate a Dutchman and his wife, an Irishman and his "colleen," and a couple of "darkies." Not the least remarkable part of the performance is the rapidity with which the changes of costume and face are effected. We have said so much in praise of Messrs. Cheevers and Kennedy that we leave ourselves little space to do justice to Mr. Hugh Dougherty, a stump orator of a pattern new to this country, who possesses a gift of fun-making that, so far as we are aware, is distinctly his own. There is very little of what actors call "business" in Mr. Dougherty's burlesque orations. No umbrella, nothing to speak of in the shape of shirt-collar, and not much hat. He produces effects in a more legitimate manner. In a word, he is a burlesque orator; there is a decided flavour of 'Sam Slick' about the odd phrases he pours out in comic confusion: in fine, he must be pronounced a success. A special performance of the Moore and Burgess Minstrels would scarcely be considered such without a new song by Mr. G. W. Moore. We have only to state that "The Mulligan Guards," the ditty which the prince of "corner-men" introduced for the first time to his crowds of admirers, was sung as he only could have rendered it, and most vociferously applauded. As we shall presently have occasion to notice the regular performances of the minstrels, the new songs by Herr Meyer Lutz, one of which is likely to become highly popular, must "bide a wee." It would be unjust to dismiss him with a curt note of recognition at the end of a notice of this description. The same excuse must be accepted by the artists who respectively rendered the new ballads.

*The Lancashire Lass* will be revived at the Princess's to-night, and *Uncle Tom's Cabin* at the Adelphi next Thursday.

In consequence of the preparations for the Italian opera season, the pantomime of *The Babes in the Wood* cannot be represented after Saturday week, the 20th inst.

Both Miss Lydia Thompson and Miss Rachel Sanger were announced as sufficiently recovered to make their reappearance in *Bluebeard*, at the Globe, on Thursday.

The performances of the old comedies at the Crystal Palace, under the direction of Mr. Charles Wyndham, will be resumed about the 16th inst.

Miss LA FEUILLE, of the Strand Theatre, now fills the part of 'Hassan,' in *Bluebeard*, at the Globe, in succession to Miss Topsey-Venn, who has retired from the stage.

As *You Like It*, with Mr. and Mrs. Kendal as 'Orlando' and 'Rosalind,' will be represented at the Gaiety matinées to-day and next Saturday.

The present season at the Princess's terminates at the end of the month, as on March 1 commences the tenancy of Mr. Mayer, who intends producing there an English version of *Le Tour du Monde*.

*The Merry Wives of Windsor* will be withdrawn at the Gaiety next Saturday, to be succeeded on the following Monday, 13th inst., by *Midsummer Night's Dream*, with Mr. Phelps as 'Bottom.'

The morning performance announced by Mr. S. Hayes, of the West-End Box Office, in aid of the Cospatrik Relief Fund, takes place at the Princess's to-day, when *The Hunchback* will be played, with a new 'Julia' in the person of Miss Alleyne, and Mr. Ryder as 'Master Walter.' This will be followed by a concert, conducted by Sir Julius Benedict and Mr. Lindsay Sloper, and at which Miss Blanche Cole, Miss Violet Granville, Signor Danieli, and Signor Rocca will lend their aid.





"LANERCOST."



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



The artists engaged in the performance were among the best to be found among English opéra-bouffe singers, and they did their best. Miss Dolaro looked charming as 'La Perichole,' and rendered inestimable service by the refinement which she imparted to both her acting and singing. The repulsive drunken scene was somewhat softened by employing the original French words "Je suis un peu grise" instead of giving the "drunken song" in English; but as this song carries on the action, it seems somewhat absurd to sing it in a different language to that employed in the accompanying dialogue. In the "Letter Song" she sang with genuine expression; in the "Drunken Song" her portrayal of intoxication was clever, but was too natural to be pleasant; in the duets with 'Piquillo' she was charming. Although her voice is not remarkable for quality or power, she sings with a sympathetic taste which exercises a powerful charm. Mr. Walter Fisher was a handsome and manly 'Piquillo.' His acting was in the highest degree graceful, picturesque, and natural; and, although the music lay much too low for his high tenor voice, he made good use of his occasional chances, and sang throughout the opera in an artistic style, which showed that he has profited by the lessons of M. Duvivier. He was loudly applauded, and encored several times. The 'Viceroy' found an able impersonator in Mr. Fred Sullivan, who sang like an artist all he had to sing, and acted with a genuine and unforced humour which greatly helped the success of the piece. Mr. C. W. Norton made a hit as 'Panatellas,' Mr. Killcher was a good 'Don Pedro,' and Mr. Campbell an excellent 'Tarapote.' Mdlles. Verner, Leblanc, and Lassalle, as the 'Three Cousins' who keep a posada, and Mdlles. Linda, Verner, Beverley, Lassalle, and Douglas, as 'Ladies of the Court,' were sprightly and pleasing. The new scenery by Mr. Spong was effective; the costumes, designed by Faustin and executed by Mr. S. May, were tasteful and brilliant; and the band was one of the best we have heard in any theatre for a long time. The *chef d'orchestre* is Mr. Simmons, and under his able direction the orchestration is faithfully rendered, not only by the performance of the proper notes in proper time and tune, but by the preservation of those gradations of light and shade which give charm to music, and by the subordination of the instrumental accompaniments to the solo voices.

The house was filled by a crowded and fashionable audience, who received the work with the usual tokens of satisfaction. It was preceded by Mr. Campbell Clarke's one-act drama, *Awaking*, an English adaptation of *Marcel*, which is familiar to most persons. The principal character, 'Victor Tremaine,' was played by Mr. Lin Rayne, with an amount of dramatic intensity which was hardly to have been expected, and this impersonation will add to his reputation. Mr. W. H. Stephens was an admirable 'Dr. Merridew,' and Miss Bessie Hollingshead played the wife, 'Constance Tremaine,' with a natural grace and simple earnestness which were charming. Miss Linda Verner ('Margaret'), Mr. Norton ('Harold'), and Miss Elliston, as the child 'Walter,' were all that could be desired.

## Foreign Correspondence.

PARIS, Feb. 3, 1875.

The Parisian racing season will reopen on Sunday next with a steeplechase *réunion*, held at Le Vésinet, the prizes being three in number—the Prix d'Ouverture, the Prix du Vésinet, and the Prix du Lac; while on the 14th the first of the La Marche gatherings will take place. If the splendid weather we are now having does not change, these meetings will undoubtedly be most successful; but, unfortunately, we are in a very treacherous season of the year, and wind and rain may be in store for us.

The final Nice gathering took place last Wednesday, Coureuse de Nuit, ridden by Page, easily winning the Prix du Prince de Monaco by half a length; Atropos being second, and Monaco third. The Prix de Souscription was secured by Barolette, against whom 10 to 1 was freely offered before the start; while the Grand Prix de Nice fell to Niche—Nestor II. being second and Mayou third.

There was a veritable battle over the Prix de Monte Carlo at the Monaco pigeon-shooting *réunion*, Captain Patton and the Duke of Hamilton being backed against each other for large sums. His Grace eventually proved victorious, killing nine birds out of nine at a distance of 29 yards. The second prize was won by Mr. Keene, the third by Signor Besand, and the fourth by the Vicomte de Janville. There were forty-two competitors for the Consolation Prize, which finally resulted as follows:—First, Comte de Lambertye (fourteen birds); second, Marcheso Raymond; third, Mr. Yeo; and, fourth, Mr. Maskens. The rifle presented by Mr. Grant was gained by Captain Shelley, and the final *poule* of the meeting by Captain Fane. On Saturday there was pigeon-shooting at Cannes, when M. Félix Marty secured the Prix de Cannes, with fifteen birds out of fifteen; M. Brinquant being second; Mr. Yeo, third; and Mr. Halford, fourth. The first Prix de Monte Carlo was won by Captain Fane, the second, third, and fourth ones falling respectively to Signor Baraco, the Prince de Ligne, and the Vicomte Martel de Janville. There is to be a match to-day (fifty pigeons at 27 yards) between Count Zaraczewski and Prince Furstenberg.

The swarm of *viveurs* and *élégantes* collected together at Nice, Cannes, and Monaco assemble each evening in the pretty little theatre of the first-named of these three delightful southern watering places—a tiny *bouhonnière*, where Judic, Théo, Céline Chaumont, and other popular *divas* give enthusiastically applauded performances. The success of the hour is a *spirituelle* little *saynète* by Gaston Jollivet and Armand Gouzien, entitled *Suivez moi, Tricouche*, and interpreted by Cooper, Delombe, and Madame Chaumont. In the course of one of the scenes the latter sings the following *piquant* and amusing sonnet, which is invariably encored:—

Lolo voudrait me voir comprendre  
Qu'on dit trop de mal de Lolo,  
Qu'elle est aussi longue à se rendre  
Qu'un grenadier de Waterloo;

Que sa vertu pour se défendre  
N'a pas besoin d'un Bartholo;  
Qu'en fait j'ai sur son âme tendre  
L'honneur de jouer un solo.

Je ne demandais qu'à la croire  
Quand, certain jour dans son armoire  
Cherchant à tâtons, j'ai surpris

D'abord un talon, puis la botte  
Puis le sabre, enfin la capote  
D'un hussard—le hussard compris!

I alluded last week to the *Trente millions de Gladiator*, the novelty now in performance at the Variétés, but owing to the multiplicity of the *premieres* to which I was invited I was unable to see MM. Labriche and Gille's new *comédie-vaudeville* until after the despatch of my letter. I found the chorus of praise with which it had been unanimously greeted by the papers not at all misplaced; and, indeed, have rarely seen a more amusing piece on the Parisian stage.

There is not much plot. 'Gladiator' is a Brazilian millionaire, who has come to spend his colossal fortune in the capital of civilisation, but the misadventures and episodes which enliven his sojourn in our city are comical in the highest degree, and keep the house in a continual roar of laughter. It is Berthelier who plays the part of the hero, Madame Céline Montaland achieving complete success in the somewhat equivocal rôle of 'Suzanne de la Bondree,' the Brazilian's flame, who is supposed to have a wooden leg. All feminine Paris is going into ecstasies over the four wonderful toilettes in which she appears in the different acts of the piece. First comes a robe of sea-green *faille*, with a valenciennes *dessus* secured at the shoulders by green bows and bunches of cherries. The Gladiator *chapeau*—the latest fashionable novelty—is of the same tint as the robe, and adorned with a bunch of cherries similar to those worn on the shoulders. Toilette No. 2 is in black *poult de soie*, with trimmings of lace and golden embroidery; while No. 3, of the hue known as *capucine*, is of the most bewildering and astonishing cut imaginable. The fourth dress is of white satin, embroidered with jet *passenterie* and trimmed with *tulle*. That my readers may not accuse me of sacrificing the piece to Suzanne's toilettes, I may mention that among Mr. Gladiator's more extraordinary feats one of the most noteworthy is when he buys a whole stand of cabs, so that his beloved may find no other vehicle, but his own *coupé*, to take her home. On other occasions he pays £200 for an umbrella, and, Raleigh-like, buys a chemist's coat, that the lady of his heart may not be incommoded either by the rain above nor the mud underfoot.

This week we have had a couple of *premieres*, the first calling for attention being that of the *Blanchisseuse de Berg-op-Zoom*, an opéra-bouffe, in three acts, by MM. Chivot, Duru, and Vasseur, at the Théâtre des Folies Dramatiques. The subject of this novelty, which has not achieved the success that the director and the friends of the authors counted upon, is that of one of Scribe's sentimental *vaudevilles*—*Louise; ou, la Réparation*. The son of a wealthy Dutch brewer, young van Graff, found one night on the balcony of a pretty *blanchisseuse*, Mdlle. Guillemine, is condemned by the laws of the country to marry her within the course of the following month. Van Graff does his utmost to retard the nuptial ceremony, feeling considerable repugnance for his fiancée. Once married, however, the situation changes. He falls desperately in love with his wife, and has the misfortune to believe her faithless. Eventually, however, everything comes right, and when the curtain falls he is not merely satisfied but perfectly overjoyed with his lot. The authors have made frequent attempts at being "funny," but many of their jokes fall flat. As regards the music, some of it is amusing and original, and I may mention, notably, 'Guillemine's' song:—

Messieurs nos Maris.

and the fantastical sailor's chorus of the first act:—

Oh! Hissé! ho!  
Devire,  
Chavire!  
Oh! Hissé! ho!  
Flambe le brûlot  
Oh! Hissé! ho!  
Dérape,  
Décape!  
Oh! Hissé! ho!  
Et cuillère à pot  
Ho!

The part of 'Guillemine' is scarcely suited to Madame Van-Ghell, who achieved, it will be remembered, her greatest successes in masculine parts, notably, in that of 'Méphisto' in the *Petit Faust*. Still she is frequently applauded in the rôle of the Berg-op-Zoom washerwoman; and it must be admitted that she has a powerful and well disciplined voice. Milher is both grotesque and amusing in the part of the husband.

The other *première* that remains to be noticed is that of *Auguste Manette*, a five-act drama by M. Alexis Bouvier, at the Théâtre des Arts. M. Bouvier is a novelist highly in favour among the readers of the *Petit Journal* and the *Petite Presse*—who are especially fond of romances of the sanguinary type. M. Bouvier's best-known works are *Les Créanciers de l'Echafaud*, *Le Mariage du Forçat*, *Les Nuits du Père Lachaise*—all of them replete with incidents of a nature to make the timid reader's hair stand upon end. He is also the author of a celebrated song entitled *La Canaille*, and written especially for La Bords. In a word, M. Bouvier is highly popular among the lower classes; and I expect that one of these days he will forsake the paths of literature for those of politics. *Auguste Manette*, his first theatrical venture, is founded on a well-known *cause célèbre* which came before the Seine Assize Court in 1806. It is a wild, weird, savage kind of drama, full of murders and startling episodes. Unfortunately, however, there is not a single honest, or in the least degree interesting, figure in the piece. It suffers greatly from this want; but, thanks to the talent of Madame Lacressonnière, who plays the part of 'La Belle Manette,' and of M. Paul Clèves, who interprets that of 'Jean Plaineboise,' it has proved a tolerable success, especially as the *habitués* of the Théâtre des Arts do not belong precisely to the cream of society. On the evening of the first performance, however, there was a rather brilliant gathering in M. Weinschenk's little *salle*. In one of the *avant scènes* I noticed, moreover, a youthful *artiste* whose name eight or ten years ago was in every mouth, but who is to-day somewhat forgotten. I allude to Camille, who all playgoers will recollect having seen as 'Fanfan Benoiton.' She is to-day but seventeen, and will soon make her début in one of Offenbach's *opérettes*.

*Giroflé-Girofla*, which is still being played to crowded houses at the Renaissance, will be withdrawn at the close of the present month, to be replaced by an opéra-bouffe by Johann Strauss, entitled *Indigo*, which, it appears, has already achieved a great success at Vienna. The libretto has been translated by M. Victor Wilder, and the piece is to be adapted to the French stage by M. Arthur Jaime.

M. Bogier has, I am sorry to state, come to grief with the Salle Ventadour, and the operatic performances in French and Italian which he had organised have been abruptly stopped. The luckless impresario has, I believe, met with certain unexpected financial difficulties. Meanwhile there is some talk of an arrangement between M. Halanzier and Mr. Gye, and it appears that we shall very possibly be favoured with a visit from the Covent Garden company this spring. The Athenée, which also has been in difficulties, remains, it appears, under the direction of M. Noël Martin and its re-inauguration is announced with an opérette by Hubans, entitled *La belle Lina*.

On Sunday night we are to have a grand charity ball at the Opéra, under the patronage of the Duchesse de Magenta. The machinists are already busy at work with their preparations, and it is expected that the *fête* will be an extremely brilliant one. Apropos of the opera, I may mention that the scenery of all the pieces of the *répertoire* is finished with the exception of that of *Don Juan* and *Robert le Diable*. This latter is now being painted by M.M. Rubé and Chaperon.

The success of *Rose Michel*, Ernest Blum's new melodrama, increases every night. The other evening the police arrested a couple of American stenographers, who were busy taking down the dialogue in shorthand. They were removed to the Pré-

fecture. Ah! our Yankee cousins are sharp fellows, but in this instance they came most signally to grief.

The concert-hall known as the Salle Taitbout is to be transformed into a theatre, and will open with *Corinne*, a three-act drama, based on Madame de Staël's famous novel, by M. Alexandre de Loya, the son of the celebrated author of *L'Ami des Lois*.

It is announced that Bressant will soon make his *rentrée* at the Comédie Française in the *Verre d'Eau*. He will play the part of 'Bolingbroke,' that of the 'Duchess of Marlborough' being interpreted for the first time by Madame Madeline Brohan.

Mdlle. Déjazet is giving her final performances in *Monsieur Garat* at the Vaudeville, which in a few days will favour us with a *première* of no small importance. The coming novelty is a five-act drama, by Théodore Barrière and Marc Fournier, and its subject the adventures of the Abbé Prévost's immortal heroine, 'Manon Lescaut.' The part of the 'Chsvalier des Grieux' will be played by M. Munié, that of 'Manon' by Mdlle. J. Bartet, and that of *Lescaut* by the talented comedian Delannoy, who, I regret to state, has been ruined by the flight of the *changeur* Monteaux, who appears to have escaped to England with a considerable sum.

Two actors of the Odéon, MM. Paul Porel and Georges Monval, are, I hear, busy at work writing a history of the second Théâtre Français. It will comprise three vols., and will be entitled *L'Odéon et son Siècle*. Vol. I. will be issued very shortly.

The learned director of the Brussels Conservatoire de Musique, M. Gevaert, has finished the first half of his exhaustive *Histoire de la Musique de l'Antiquité*, which promises to be a most entertaining work. The first volume will appear in Brussels on the 20th. It is a complete and masterly study on the music of ancient Greece. Egypt and other countries will follow in vol. 2, which we may expect in another six months.

E. A. V.

## THE ANNUAL BALL IN AID OF THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' SCHOOL.

On Thursday evening, the 28th ult., the annual ball in aid of the funds of that nobly-supported charity, the Licensed Victuallers' Schools, in Kennington-lane, was held in St. James's Hall. This, and its kindred gathering in aid of the asylum in the Old Kent-road, which was held at the same place a fortnight previous, are the monster dancing festivals of the season. More than 3000 patrons of the charities attended on each of these occasions; and it is this liberal care of the young and helpless, this generous provision for the aged and decayed, that we honour and respect in this numerous and influential body of traders.

It has been the fashion, owing to the organisation, to a large extent forced upon them by a well-meaning, puritanical party, to talk of the great electoral and political power wielded by the Bonifaces of the metropolis and provinces. We consider they have a far better claim on the respect and esteem of their fellow-citizens in the many schools and asylums with which town and country are dotted than in any defensive associations. It is, therefore, with sincere pleasure we record, with pencil and with pen, their latest social and benevolent assembly. It is highly to the credit of the veteran secretary (Mr. W. Smalley), under whose zealous care these festivals were originated, and to the governor (Mr. Shakel) and committee of management, that the popularity of these gatherings, now for sixteen years held at this hall, has never ebbed; and that that of the present year will show a yet more satisfactory result than any of its predecessors.

With a wise prevision, the doors of the Great Hall were thrown open at eight o'clock, and first sets were soon after formed. Before ten the arrivals had so completely filled the Great Hall that it was found imperatively necessary to relieve the pressure by throwing open the two minor halls, with their ante-chambers and corridors. Adams's powerful band was split up into detachments, which, with some slight instrumental reinforcements, discoursed dance-moving music in every ball-room. This proved a great relief. Mr. Thomas Butler, who for nineteen years has, here and elsewhere, officiated as principal M.C., remained, with assistants, to regulate the chief *salon de danse*; while Mr. Charles Meekham, his lieutenant, and Mr. W. Fowler took charge of the second; and Mr. Underhill of the third hall. From this time to midnight the arrivals were continuous, and gaiety, good-humour, and gladness reigned until our departure, which was prolonged far into "the wee sma' hours ayant the twal" without apparent loss of power or of exuberant spirits in many of the dancers.

A few statistics of the charity shall conclude our notice.

Founded in 1803, when twenty children were taken under the care of the Licensed Victuallers' Society, up to the present time no less than 1930 children of both sexes have been educated, clothed, and nurtured; of these 1800 have been apprenticed or placed out in the world, where the vast majority have afforded the most practical proof, by their conduct in after-life, of the soundness of the instruction and of the moral teaching provided within its walls.

By a balance-sheet before us we perceive that in the year ended 1874, no less a sum than £11,976 2s. 6d. was received from charitable donors, interest on funded property, bequests, and a donation of £500 from the profits of the *Morning Advertiser*.

The children are now admitted at seven years of age (formerly at eight), and the girls will be hereafter retained in the institution until fifteen, instead of fourteen.

On Tuesday, the 8th of next month (March), thirty additional children will be admitted to the benefits of the charity, bringing the number towards that—200—for which the new school-house was constructed. During the past year a sum of £865 has been disbursed on repairs and external improvements, and £713 upon the interior. It is to meet this increased and increasing expenditure, and to enlarge the sphere of its usefulness, that the ball we this week chronicle was organised and carried out. This continued progress of a great and good charity must be indeed gratifying not only to Mr. Smalley, for nearly forty years its indefatigable secretary, and to the governor and committee, but to all who support and subscribe to these munificent trade charities.

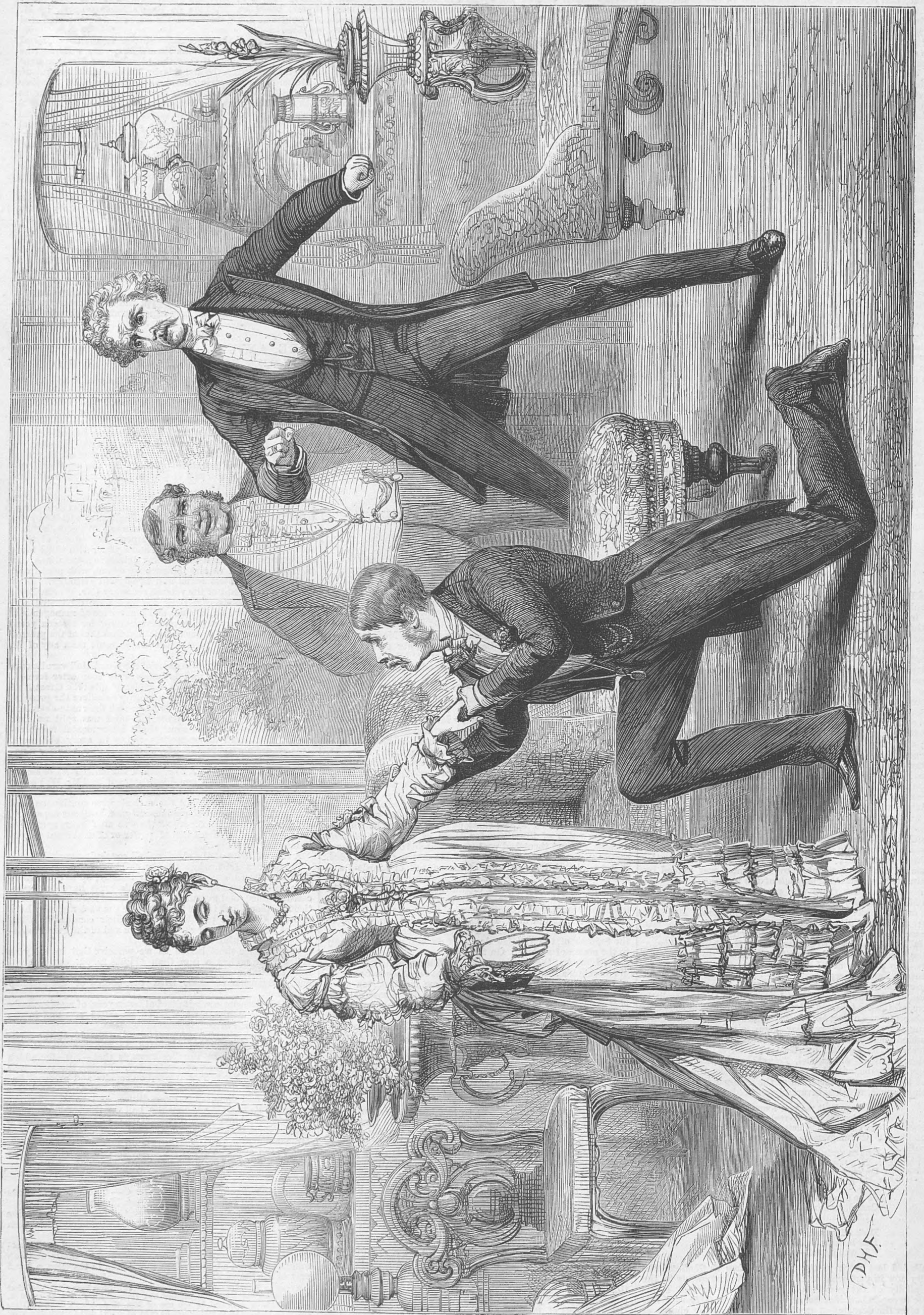
NEWPORT PAGNELL STEEPLECHASES.—These steeplechases are announced to come off on Monday, March 29.

JUGGLER was struck out of his Bristol engagements at nine a.m. on Monday last, and Albert out of Croydon and Bristol on the same day and hour.

THE PEMBROKESHIRE FOXHOUNDS.—This pack had on Thursday, January 28, an extraordinary run of four hours and ten minutes without a check, when they killed in the open, a great part of the time going very fast.

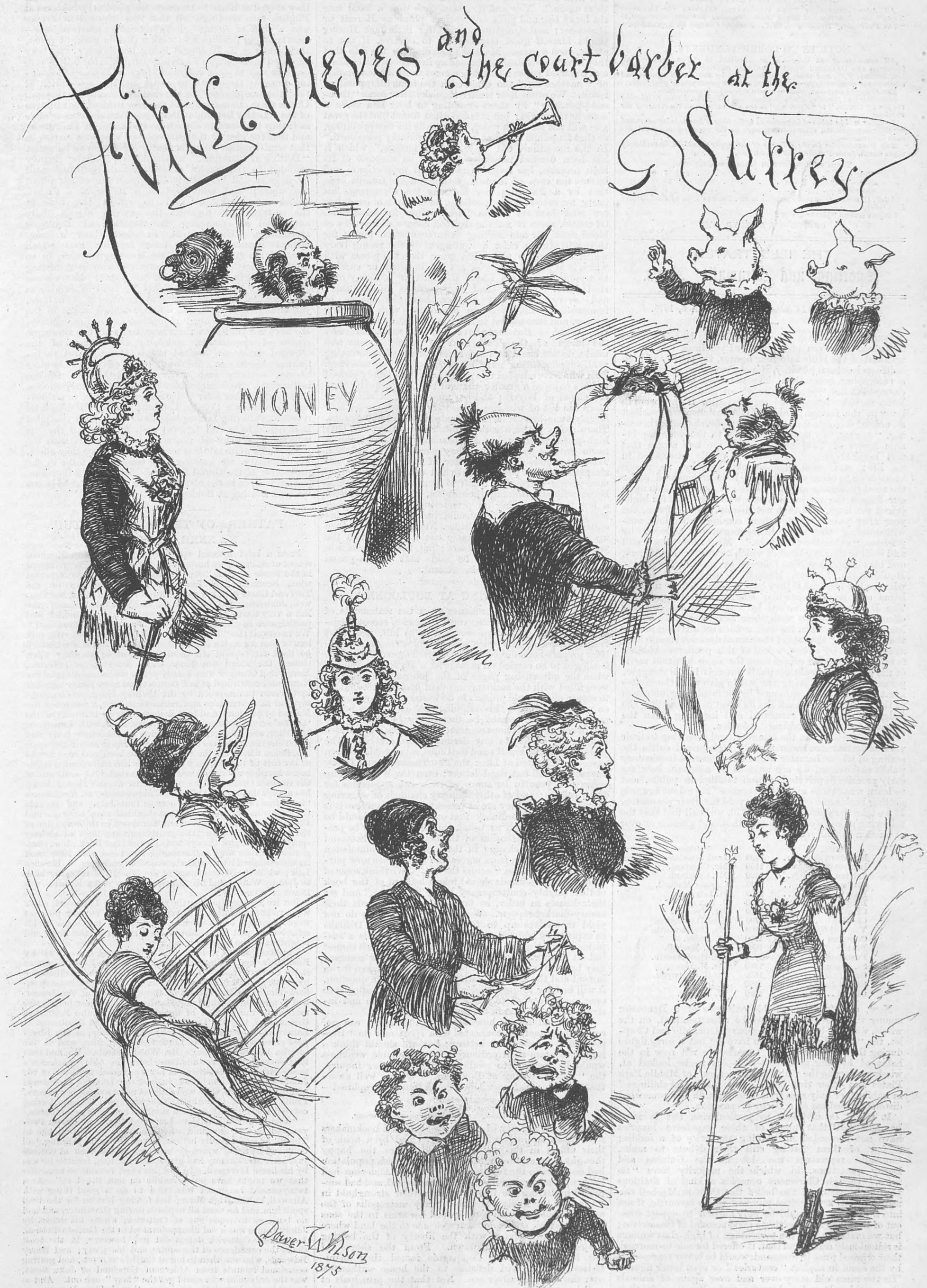
AFTER AN EXPERIENCE OF OVER FORTY YEARS, it has been established that there are few instances of defects of the Hair which cannot be arrested, neutralised, or remedied by the use of Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer, and the favourable effect be seen at once; and though the Hair may have become Grey, Thin, or Faded, it may be Renewed and Restored to all the glossy loveliness of which it is susceptible.—Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, only in large Bottles. Dépôt, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London.—[Advrt.]





SCENE FROM "OUR BOYS" AT THE VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.





SKETCHES AT THE SURREY THEATRE.



## NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All Advertisements for "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS" should arrive not later than Thursday morning, addressed to "The Publisher," 198, Strand, W.C. Scale of Charges on application.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for insertion in "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS" should be addressed to "The Editor," 198, Strand, W.C., and must be accompanied by the Writer's name and address; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The Editor cannot undertake to return rejected communications. Dramatic and Sporting Correspondents will oblige the Editor by placing the word "Drama" or "Sporting," as the case may be, on the corner of the envelope.

No notice will be taken of inquiries as to the time of horses being scratched for their engagements, other than appears in the usual column devoted to such information.

Any irregularities in the delivery of the paper should be immediately made known to the Publisher, at 198, Strand.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (POST-FREE), INLAND.

|             |        |
|-------------|--------|
| Yearly      | £1 7 0 |
| Half-yearly | 14 0   |
| Quarterly   | 7 0    |

All P. O. Orders to be made payable to Mr. Thomas Fox, at East Strand Post Office.

Cheques crossed "UNION BANK."

OFFICE—198, STRAND, W.C.

## THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1875.

SINCE the day when Mr. Craufurd may be said to have inaugurated the era of high-priced yearlings by running up Lord of the Hills into four figures, the charter of high biddings has been pluckily, if not profitably, sustained by a succeeding generation. The plunging brigade set an example to the "jeunesse dorée" of England, which the latter thought themselves bound to follow if they were to be "in the fashion;" and in one instance we recollect an animal distinguished neither for make, shape, nor breeding, "run up" by opposite factions to the very respectable figure of 1200 guineas. We are not aware that this helpless animal ever saw a public racecourse in its life; and such dénouements are by no means uncommon in careers which have been commenced under the most promising auspices. We can almost reckon upon our fingers the names of those who "go in" for high-priced yearlings, and that not merely once or twice, but year after year. We find them coming up smiling, notwithstanding the heavy discouragement afforded by previous "extensive purchases." Mr. Craufurd we still find leading the little band of which he was the Coryphæus; and his example has been followed by such men as Merry, Houldsworth, Lefevre, Machell, Lonsdale, and others, who are hard to beat if they have set their hearts on taking home any bright particular star of a yearling string. The Dawsons, too, backed by a powerful and wealthy clientèle, come down with their heavy bids like steam-hammers; and when the ball is once set a rolling among the "big men" the fate of the animal does not remain long in suspense. Of course, a deal of this ponderous bidding is referable to other causes than the mere intrinsic merit of the lot; and doubtless public interest in the struggle, personal feeling in being the last to give way, the excitement of the moment, enhanced by the inspiring influences of the luncheon-tent, each has its effect in obliterating the judgment of calmer moments, and inspiring even the cautious with the "nodding" infection.

Turning away from the sale ring, and following to their various destinations those terribly high-priced cattle the sealing of whose hammer doom has aroused a momentary public enthusiasm, we are anxious to ascertain how far early promise in private has been fulfilled in public, and to learn what those so-called "cracks" have done towards getting back some of the money paid for their possession. If we take the yearling sales of 1873, we shall find that the following animals each realised a thousand guineas or over at auction in that year:—

| Name.               | £    | Purchaser.       |
|---------------------|------|------------------|
| Egremont ..         | 1000 | Lord Lonsdale.   |
| Inglemere ..        | 1150 | Mr. Craufurd.    |
| Calvine ..          | 1100 | Mr. Craufurd.    |
| Claremont ..        | 2000 | Captain Machell. |
| Beau Merle ..       | 1000 | M. Lefevre.      |
| Blair Athol colt .. | 1350 | J. Dawson.       |
| Camballo ..         | 1000 | Mr. Vyner.       |
| Chaplet ..          | 1700 | Lord Hartington. |
| Vasco di Gama ..    | 1300 | Mr. Houldsworth. |
| Cœruleus ..         | 1200 | M. Andre.        |
| Euston ..           | 1000 | Capt. Machell.   |
| Parmesan colt ..    | 1000 | Mr. Houldsworth. |
| St. Leger ..        | 1800 | Mr. M. Innes.    |
| Grey Palmer ..      | 1050 | Sir G. Chetwynd. |
| Scotch Earl ..      | 1000 | J. Dawson.       |
| Gilbert ..          | 1200 | M. Lefevre.      |

Now, allowing the possible existence of a Doncaster among the above lot, it must be admitted that, on the whole, with the brilliant exceptions of Camballo and Chaplet, the "four-figure" division have cut but a sorry figure during the season of 1874. Owners are not now in the habit of keeping their two-year-olds to be looked at, wisely preferring the "nimble ninepences" of Middle Park Plates and other rich prizes, to the "splendid shillings" in nubibus, or only seen from afar through the somewhat distorting medium of a Derby preparation.

It might be invidious to particularise, but it must be admitted that many of these expensive luxuries have not succeeded in winning the price of a saddle; a few of them having still their débuts to make. Camballo represents the lot in the Guineas and Derby quotations, in which the majority have "no price," though Claremont occupies a kind of fictitious position by virtue of the belief that Captain Machell can transform his 2000-guinea purchase into a favourite, if not into a winner. It would be only natural to expect some out of the lot to fail in giving a good account of themselves; but we maintain that the percentage of high-class winners is ridiculously small, and that, if offered for sale to-morrow, their original price in thousands would be better represented by the same in modest "centuries" or even lower figures. 'Tis the same old story over and over again of animals changing hands and undergoing such alterations in their

new homes that even "their mothers would hardly know them again." Now and then some one dips a hand into the lucky bag and pulls out such a plum as Hermit or Doncaster; and straightway ever after little Jack Horner thinks himself good boy enough to deserve, if not to attain, such a prize. Most of these discover too late that they have drawn blanks, wrapped up in very attractive tinsel and coloured paper; but they cannot resist the temptation of "another try," too often with the same disappointing result. We often hear tender inquiries after some "thousand-pounder" by those expecting to hear him make a noise in the world; but it is too often found that the great gun will not stand its proof, that results are disappointing, or that its public trial has been "unavoidably postponed." In the meantime, the "pyramid of forfeits," which it has been deemed necessary to incur on account of its high promise, has swelled into untold proportions; and he eats the corn of idleness, resting on the forlorn hope that by a Fabian policy he may yet recompense his party by success in a handicap, or become a candidate for stud honours in an Irish asylum for incapables. Of course, there is not the slightest chance of breeders of blood stock for sale finding their occupation gone; for there will always exist a contingent of the racing body which cares more about the game than the pieces with which it is played, and who are too indolent or careless to trouble themselves about the interior economy of a stud farm. A ready-made article finds an easy sale; and every high-class breeder has the chance of immortalising his name in connection with a Derby winner, and that almost to the same extent as the successful owner. But we have always wondered why the kings of the Turf, men of ample means and estate, do not breed at least some portion of their racing stud, supplementing gaps by purchases in the sale ring. Men who have adopted this policy have been amply proved to have enjoyed a greater share of racing prosperity than the clique of buyers; and we need only run our finger down the list of winning owners for any year to see how largely home-breeders are represented in the foremost ranks. There seems to be a sort of fatality attending not only high-priced yearlings, but also attaching to heavy purchases made with a view to win any particular great race. This, of course, is mere matter of sentiment, and not altogether of fact; but we have had examples enough of men giving outrageous sums to secure Derby and Cup horses without attaining their object, while the man with a few mares, breeding on perseveringly year by year, at last gives the go-by to his splendid rival, without having incurred a tenth of the expenditure. Nuggets of course crop up now and then in the grassy circle round which the young hopefuls plunge and dance; but, taking results into consideration, it cannot be said that "high-priced yearlings" are a profitable investment.

### "LATEST BETTING AT BOULOGNE."

If we are to place any reliance upon the statements of certain among our sporting contemporaries, recent legislation has only sufficed to scotch, not to kill, the great betting hydra against which such Herculean measures have been prepared and directed. Speculation on coming events is alleged to be carried on in as brisk a style as formerly, when the advertising pages of the journals in question were filled with the announcements of bookmakers anxious to secure clients, and proffers to do business to any amount on receipt of cash. This sanguine view of market movements, however, cannot be thoroughly justified in the face of counter-assertions contained in the very pages which indignantly repudiate any decline in speculation. The attendances at Tattersall's and the Clubs, we are told, has been exceedingly limited of late; the Two Thousand and Derby are palpably all but dead letters; even the Waterloo Cup seems this year to be shorn of its usual attractions for fancy betters; and of other ordinary channels of wagering the report is that they are at present dry. Therefore it is all the more extraordinary that outside betting should be said to go on much as usual, and that it should be pretended that the extension of the Betting Act to Scotland has wrought no change in the business of commission agents, who, driven from across the Border, are now pursuing their avocation "across the sea." We think some of these versatile journals should take a leaf out of the book of their mighty contemporary the "Thunderer," and set their houses in order, so far, at least, as regards their money-market reports. We trust their Sampsons do not yield themselves up to the influence of such Delilahs as expediency and self-consideration; but there is a suspicious flavour about the "latest quotations" which cannot but set cautious people athinking how far their accuracy may be relied on. Only let popular faith be shaken for an instant and the value of betting returns called in question, it will be long before confidence is restored, and allegiance once more accorded to prints professing to guide and instruct public opinion in the mysteries of betting.

We are all aware how far human credulity can go, especially in matters connected with sport and its "irrepressible" concomitant betting; but we should think a larger measure than ordinary of that amiable weakness would be required to swallow, without further inquiry, the "Latest Betting at Boulogne." We are well aware that the town which poor Albert Smith thus apostrophised—

Beautiful Boulogne!  
We laud thee in song,

Refuge of the stranger who has done something wrong,

was the principal city of refuge for benighted bookmakers some years ago, when a clean sweep had been made of their offices in the metropolis, and before the happy thought of an asylum in the centres of Scottish population had occurred to the fugitive hordes. After Anderson had taken up arms against them beyond the Tweed, and had succeeded in driving the fraternity from their stronghold in "Glasgow the godly" and the "grey metropolis of the north," Boulogne once more opened her arms to the sons of speculation, and bade them welcome to the land where legislative interference with the liberty of the betting subject is as yet unknown. From the shores of fair France the Grand Compagnie issued their manifestoes, and crowded defiance to the home authorities over the streak of silver sea. Not that the principals of well-known firms were ever suspected of being present in the

flesh at the city of refuge across the Channel; but while they stayed at home to transact their ordinary business at English race meetings, all that was required in France was a staff of agents—clerks to conduct affairs abroad—thus enabling principals to work a double game, of profit, their presence in Boulogne being unnecessary, and only accorded in the shape of a flying visit, while the toilers were on their way to some centre of sport in France or hastening towards the south to assist in the celebration of the "tirs aux pigeons" on the shores of the Mediterranean. Under these circumstances it must be evident that returns of the "Latest Betting at Boulogne" are about as reliable as if they professed to come from Coomassie or Timbuctoo, and that the idea of the existence of any open market in that semi-English colony is merely a delusion and a snare. "Betting at Boulogne," we should say, is almost entirely confined to the receipt of commissions (growing small by degrees and beautifully less) from the other side of the water; and odds laid to a dollar in a French garret can hardly be said to reflect the tone of the market as regards the events almost daily announced as occupying the attention of Boulogne speculators. The returns, in short, bear a marvellous likeness to the once familiar lists which crowded the front pages of the sporting journals, or to those "tissues" we had such secret pleasure in unfolding and studying in the hot days of our youth. Every horse appears to "have his price," and we read of animals as yet unrecognised in the betting at the clubs or at the Gate, yet, strange to say, holding a better defined status in the land of adoption of our turf practice and racing manners. We have not yet learnt the whereabouts of the Boulogne centre of speculation, and only the echoes of the crowded mart are wafted across the Channel to inquiring spirits in England, who envy the greater liberty, equality and fraternity existing in foreign institutions. Such enthusiasts may believe, if they choose, that betting takes a far wider range and scope in a third-rate French town than in London; that the transactions recorded as having taken place there have been compiled from actual facts and figures; and, finally, that there is sufficient of a bona-fide character in connection with the proceedings to invest them with the importance they affect. For ourselves, we would rather confess to a faith in the prospectus of the Grand Diamond-Field Salting Company (Limited), or in the identity of the Claimant, than in the "Latest Betting at Boulogne."

### FATHERS OF THE ENGLISH STUD.

No. XXXII.—LANERCOST.

FROM a brief interval spent among the Young England school of stallions, we hasten once more to retrace "footsteps in the sands of time" up to that seemingly remote period when Scotland held her own among devotees of the Turf and Chase with her well-beloved names of Baird and Boswell, Johnstone and Drumlanrig, Meikiam and Ramsay, the last a very tower of strength to sport over the Border, and participator in the fame and fortunes of "lazy Lanercost." We must call the "Druid" to our aid in recounting the folk lore of that Augustan age in Scottish annals of the Turf, which go back far beyond our memory almost to the days when George the Third was King, while the stars of Eglinton, Merry, and Glasgow were hardly yet in the ascendant, and ere North and South had at last been welded more firmly together by the iron ties imposed by the Railway King. "Guliane," says our most veracious and genial chronicler, "was once the Malton of Scotland, and half a dozen horses at work in the 'myres' served to keep up a faint association with Lanercost, Inheritor, and Despot, those knights of the straw body and green sleeves, who were once the presiding geni of the spot. The house where all the Dawson's were born and bred nestled at the foot of the hill, on which stands the rude wooden light-house keeping watch and ward over the dark blue seaboard of the German Ocean, and we could hardly wonder that I'Anson has always kept his 'Caller Ou' impressions, as the breezes 'fresh frae the North' swept over us that July. On one side the yellow harvest fields or East Lothian were waving; and Dirlerton's woods grew green and fair down to the very edge of the beach. Following 'the gently curving lines of creamy spray' to the right, the eye rests on the Bass Rock—low, clamorous with sea fowl, and standing out bleak and bare from its wave-washed base—and the cone-like eminence of Berwick Law; while the distant range of the Fife Hills takes us back to Johnny Walker and his 'dearies' before 'View halloo!' was heard at Wymstay."

But we are anticipating the racing days of Lanercost, while we have been beguiled into reproducing the elegant piece of word painting which so happily describes the scene of his school days, and must hasten back to tell of the birth and parentage of the Ramsay horse.

Lanercost, foaled in 1835, was by Liverpool out of Otis by Bustard (a son of Buzzard) from a mare by Election out of sister to Skyscraper. Liverpool by Tramp out of Mandane by Pot8os out of Young Camilla by Woodpecker takes us back almost to the deluge of the stud book at one bound, and to a region in which landmarks become fewer and better marked to the student of breeding lore. Squire Parkin, of Greenaways, was the Cumberland breeder and nominator of Lanercost, the former perhaps by courtesy only, as the Liverpool cross with Otis was Lord Eglinton's idea, and in the interim he passed through Mr. Wood's hands. We find Otis four several times recorded as being in this gentleman's possession, whose ownership of her was varied by those of Sir James Boswell, Colonel Cookson, and the Duke of Richmond; while her consorts were well nigh as numerous as her owners, Frolic, Neptune, Corinthian, The Earl, and Hindoo having covered her, but with no such result as her Liverpool alliance.

"John Dawson considers Lanercost the finest-grown two-year-old he ever saw, and when he came up at that age to Tuppill he could hardly believe he was the same yearling, 'all belly and no neck,' which he had seen at the Bush at Carlisle just after Mr. Ramsay had given £130 for him, because he was by his horse Liverpool. In fact, his crest became so muscular that we might have put a saddle on and fitted it." As a two-year-old Lanercost was tried to do a good thing with Aimwell, on the High Moor; but forcing him on for the trial spoilt him, and he went all to pieces during the winter, and had no business to come out at Catterick, where his defeat by Jenny Jumps was a sad disappointment to the Carlisle division. Lanercost's Catterick defeat did not, however, in the least shake the confidence of the squire and his party; and Harry Edwards, who was then living at Carlisle as a vet., and getting occasional mounts from Alderman Copeland or John Scott, was the only man who could get the "lazy" one out. And so he did in the Newcastle St. Leger, though Tom Dawson was



dissatisfied with the performance against Hydra, who was "not in the same street," with Lanercost at home. "He began to come very quick after that, and he was tried very high with St. Andrew before the St. Leger. Flat, thin-soled feet were always his bane, and walking, up, and down in front of Belleisle, he got a stone the size of a bean in one of them, which stopped him in his work for the Liverpool Cup. I'Anson used to say that his feet were as good as stable barometers at last, and that he would fall lame if he knew it was going to be hard. He was gross and sluggish to a degree, but became less so with age, and passed his life in great eating and great work." Don John and Ion both beat Lanercost for the St. Leger, and, after picking up the Scarborough Stakes by way of consolation, he brought his labours of 1838 to a close by beating St. Martin for the Caledonian St. Leger, in the hands of Jem Cartwright. 1839 was a year of heavy work and great glory, as, after trying in vain against fate, festered soles, and Charles XII. at 2 st. for that year in the Chester Cup, he was beaten by his stable companion, The Doctor, for the Horton Stakes, and could only scramble home in front of the very moderate Antigua for the Grosvenor Stakes. Then he was put by in lavender until the autumn, and "his four-year-old labours that September and October were equal to those of a Hercules." The rivalry for the 'Ayr Cup was then so great among the Scottish dons that Mr. Ramsay dare not trust to The Doctor (although at 2 st. he had upset a great Liverpool pot in Deception that year), when St. Bennett was to do battle for Eglington Castle, and Lanercost was accordingly prepared for it. On Sept. 4 he duly did the needful for St. Bennett at Ayr, tried Easingwold for the St. Leger at Catterick, the morning after he got back to Richmond, and then walked off to Boroughbridge on his way to Doncaster. At Doncaster he won a four-year-old stake, and divided Charles XII. and Beeswing in that celebrated Cup finish. The next week he was at the Liverpool Autumn, trying to give Melbourne a year and 4 lb. in the Palatine, and Cruiskeen a year and 39 lb. in the Heaton Park, and running second both times. Thence he was sent back immediately to Glasgow by sea, and won twice against Bellona and Malvolio at the Caledonian Hunt. From Cupar, where he arrived the night before running, he was vanned to Kelso, where Zohrab and Bellona were no use to him for the Berwickshire Gold Cup; and then through Hawick to Dumfries, where St. Bennett and Malvolio met him separately, but to no purpose, in the latter part of that week. Mr. Ramsay thought he had gone to run for the Cesarewitch, but I'Anson dare not risk it, and with true Scottish caution preferred the certainties near home. This brings him up to Oct. 18; and as his progress had been mere exercise gallops, and he seemed to get tone every day, I'Anson determined to put his head Heathwards for the Cambridge-shire on the 28th. Between Dumfries and Annan his troubles began, by the breaking down of one of the horses in his three-wheeled van, which was hardly big enough for him when he was travelling night and day. For the last seventy miles he grew so weary that he stood on his toes with his heels up against the door, and propping his loins as he best could. Hence, when he reached Newmarket he was so paralysed that he "could hardly be abused into a trot," and to coax him out of a trot into a canter was quite out of Noble's power. There was nothing for it but to cover him up from his nose to his tail in his box till the sweat fairly poured off him, and he was so fresh two or three days afterwards that he positively "wanted to go shopping on his road to the course, and not through the shop door either." Still, he settled down at the post, and if Mickleton Maid had not nettled him up so tremendously by the pace she made for Hetman Platoff, to whom he gave 11 lb., Noble could never have driven him in a sharp finish with such a speedy customer as "Bowes's bay." This was the maiden year of the two great autumn handicaps; and "Lord George" might well say of Lanercost, when he pulled up under his 8 st. 9 lb. burden, "What a wonderful animal he is! He neither sweats nor blows;" and it only proves that racehorses will generally do their best thing when they have been a little off. His career after that was as variable as ever. There was that short head Newcastle Cup victory over Beeswing, with the "Young 'un" so handy at the finish that it did not speak very highly for either the Cumberland or Northumberland cracks. Then he was snapped by Jem Robinson on Beggarman at Goodwood; and then Beeswing set him a task twice over at Kelso. With the high weight, and The Doctor in attendance, he gave her no chance in the Cup, although Bob Johnson offered £20 to £10 on his mare, and lost it to I'Anson; but she would infallibly have won after the dead heat, as the short preparation told in two miles, and there was nothing to help that time. Next year he was carried out twice in the Ascot Vase, first when Zeleta and then when Miss Stilton bolted, and could never reach Satirist; and then he won the Cup, making all his own running. After he was beaten "over the bricks" at Newcastle by Beeswing, there was an order to sell for £2500, which I'Anson did not think nearly enough. Eventually, Mr. Kirby gave £2800, and no one expected to see him out again in 1842, but John Scott nursed him up only to experience the same see-saw luck—a brilliant performance at Chester and a punishing at Ascot. Few horses can boast of so glorious, if chequered, a career; and we cannot but compare it with those of so many other "cracks" whose Turf doings have been compressed within the shortest possible limits. A "short life and a merry one" is too often the rule, instead of the exception; and few can claim, with Lanercost, to have done so much, and done it so well, during a busy four-years' campaign in days when locomotion was less easy than in this "age of iron."

Lanercost's first year's stud essays, with Van Tromp, War Eagle, and Ellerdale, were his best, but it was generally found that his stock did not ripen early; and perhaps it was owing to his having received "all Yorkshire" at his paddocks that he could not hold the place he had won the previous year with the three above-named celebrities. In fact, like many a good one both before and since, Lanercost was "overdone" with mares; and Mr. Kirby was content to let him, after five or six years, to Lord Exeter and the Hampton Paddocks, where his son, Loupgarou (sire of Fairwater and a few other smartish cattle, including Lambourne), also stood for one season. The foreigners had long cast their eyes upon Lanercost, as a horse after their own heart, and were quite in love with him, after Mr. Kirby George Robins' like eulogium upon his pet, of whom he would say:—"There, it's my opinion, and I've seen a many horses in my time, but I never seed one, tak' him altogether, that pleased me mair than Lanercost." Three thousand was the foreigners' bid, but Mr. Kirby stood out for another thousand, and cleared £1650 by him for his stud services in 1847. In 1853, after his repute began to decline, and he had shared the fate of waning popularity destined for fallen favourites, "he was sold with Hernandez and a couple of mares and a foal, as a makeweight, for £5000 the lot," and a few years later sent back Cosmopolite to show that there was still something of his pristine vigour left in the *quondam* pride of Yorkshire. At Chantilly he died, and England may perhaps have cause to regret the error of judgment which began by overtaxing the powers of such a horse for the sordid sake of the "nimble ninpence," as well as the questionable policy which allowed him to leave our shores

at the former price "of one of his legs" to pass the remainder of his days in such literal bondage as stallions were then doomed to suffer in the "condemned cells" where Arthur Briggs in later years found his old acquaintance, the redoubtable Flying Dutchman.

Although Lanercost wanted a Derby winner for the crown-honour of his fame as a sire, yet the idle but brilliant Van Tromp, who came so nobly through St. Leger and Ascot Cup, and the sweet Catherine Hayes, whose marvellous quality won other hearts besides that of Matt Dawson, have elevated him into a conspicuous position as a father of the English Stud. In the direct male line Lanercost must rely upon such hitherto obscure representatives as Lecturer, that pony wonder of Danebury in its palmiest days, and Van Amburgh, the "best horse in the world," the former representing the Colsterdale branch, and Van through that of Van Galen and Van Tromp. The low, lurching Tim Whiffler has retired into exile, after no very thorough public trial; and the "weak Belshazzar blood" quite spoiled the Bay Middleton and Lanercost fusion in the tight Barbatus. Crozier has benefited Irish steeplechaser pedigrees; but Ellington stopped short with Delight, and Kettledrum's Otisina blood has failed as yet to benefit the white-legged chestnut. Orest, too, has a touch of Lanercost; but the blood is surely too scarce, if we can fairly argue anything from the general excellence and ability of the pedigree of which it forms a part. Lanercost bequeathed a somewhat long list of mares to an ungrateful country; and if there are no stars of the very first magnitude among them, they may at least be classed as a useful race. Ava was once a name of some note in Burleigh stud annals; and Beauty, bred from a Camel mare, threw to Filbert Nutbush one of the speediest animals Newmarket has known since the fabulous days of Flying Childers. Catherine Hayes, perhaps, never bred anything so good as herself, and has been an unfortunate mare at the stud, only just missing immortality owing to Belladrum's wind failing him after a two-year-old career of the very highest promise. Ellerdale was a host in herself, with Ellington, Gildermire, Ellermire, Wardersmarke, Summerside, and Ellerton as her pledges to about as many different cavaliers; and it should not be forgotten that Lanercost divides with Mango the paternity of Haricot, the dam of Caller On. Mr. I'Anson, we believe, contends for the Mango parentage, but we think they may fairly "divide the crown." Lady Alice, Latona, Little Hannah, and Miranda are also names of some note; and Patience became the dam of Virtue by Stockwell, a mare of more than average excellence as a racer, and now a distinguished matron in the Dewhurst stud. Pink Bonnet, and Fairthorn, too, are names occasionally met with in pedigrees deemed worth tabulating; but there are but few of the family remaining now, and those well-nigh past their labours at the stud. If we trace back to their sources the streams of blood composing Lanercost's genealogical tree, we shall find no difficulty in accounting for the speed which enabled him to settle Hetman Platoff for the Cambridgeshire, and the stamina which brought him triumphantly through the Newcastle and Ascot Cups. His decline and fall at the stud cannot fail to act as a wholesome warning to breeders, who are too apt, in these days of great financial successes, to work their mine of wealth too prodigally, and to forget, in the heyday of their prosperity, the black cloud of disappointment which hovers near them so ominously. We have examples of the same mistakes in these latter days; so that the boast that we are wiser than our sires must, we fear, be deferred for the present. We can imagine the sanguine and impulsive owner of Lanercost standing, as the "Druid" has described, with his hands in his drab breeches-pockets, looking proudly over his pet in the lusty pride of his sirehood, and gravely capping his eulogium that "Lanercost pleased him more than any horse I ever seed;" with the clincher, "and thou'lt recollect I had old Orville!"

## YACHTING UPON ICE.

BY CAPT. MAYNE REID.

YACHTING upon ice, or "ice-yachting," as technically called, is a pastime peculiar to the United States and Canada, having had its origin in the former at a comparatively modern period, and now in progress of spreading through the latter with the same favour it has received in the country where it originated. Poughkeepsie, upon the Hudson River, some seventy miles above the city of New York, has the credit of initiating this novel pastime, as also of being at the present time its stronghold and head-quarters. Its history is easily told—the first ice-yacht having been built by a Mr. Southwick in the year 1833. Ten years before that time, however, a rude sort of craft, termed "ice-boats," made of rough timber and propelled by sails, had made their appearance on the Hudson River, their purpose then being utility rather than sport, since it was found that by such means of transit expeditious journeys could be made from point to point, where the river ran in long straight reaches. It was soon discovered that not only could the ice-boat be carried along the frozen surface in one direction and with a favouring wind, but was capable of being tacked, and could beat to windward even closer than an ordinary sailing-vessel. Moreover, the rate of speed obtained was such as at once to suggest the idea of racing—hence a rapid improvement in the construction of the craft, both as regarded its hull and rigging. Southwick's yacht was but little different from the ice-boats previously in use, only exceeding them in size and elegance of finish. Like them, it rested on common skates; but some ten years after these were abandoned by other ice-boat builders, and "runners" of pot-metal introduced, the latter being of greater length and made for the express purpose. The shape of the hull, however—that of a triangle—was still retained.

About this time, in an ice-boat "shod" as above, a gentleman named Foss made a trip from Poughkeepsie to Rondout, a distance of sixteen miles, and returned within the hour, in all thirty-two miles! This extraordinary rate of speed, considering that the wind could not be both ways favourable, drew more general attention to the capacity of the peculiar craft, not only for purposes of utility but sport. As a consequence, gentlemen of standing and influence began to take an interest in it, and soon ice-yachts of elegant build and ornamental finish made their appearance at different points on the river, as also in other places wherever a sheet of ice of sufficiently extended surface offered an arena for the practice of the pastime. In short, ice-yachting, hitherto disregarded, or only deemed a trifling affair, began to assume a significance, placing it on a par with other outdoor amusements, and gaining over to it many advocates who became zealous practitioners of the sport.

It was not, however, until the year 1866 that it may be said to have been fairly inaugurated. Then was established the "Poughkeepsie Ice-Yacht Club," an organisation enrolling among its members many gentlemen of wealth and position, while several new yachts made their appearance in every way superior to those previously in use. Not only were these vessels of greater size, but constructed in a much more expensive manner, some of them costing as much as 1000 dols., or £200 sterling. One called the Icicle, owned by Mr. Roosevelt, the present commodore of the club, is 30 ft. in length,

stepping a mast of 32 ft., with a boom of 42 ft., and bowsprit 25 ft. She is a model of this peculiar kind of craft; and, as a proof that size is no impediment to speed, it may be stated that her owner now holds the "champion pennant," the "blue ribbon" of the ice-yachts' annual regatta.

It is time to speak of the construction of these unique vessels, which, of course, differs essentially from that of the ordinary water craft. The half of a flat-bottomed skiff cut transversely amidships may suggest the form of the ice-yacht's hull, which is, in fact, an isosceles triangle, nearly equilateral. This, which was the original shape of the rough ice-boats, has been found the best, and has therefore but little changed, the improvements consisting rather in increased size, with greater finish of workmanship and more elaborate ornamentation. Such modifications as have been made in the form of the hull are matters of minor detail, the triangular character being still retained. Taking it as an oblong isosceles triangle, the base forms the bow of the boat, while the apex is the stern, so that, instead of being sharp or rounded off at its head, the ice-yacht has there its greatest breadth, which may properly be termed its beam. The hull consists of a framework of light boards—lightness being one of the essentials to speed—having heavier planking for its ribs and ties. Its upper edge rises only a few inches above the surface of the ice, higher at the stem than stern, the greater elevation being obtained by an arched plank running athwart-ships along the bow from angle to angle. To this plank at each end is attached a fixed steel runner, very similar to that upon ordinary skates, only much longer. Those upon the Icicle are each over 7 ft. in length. Under the stern is a third runner, differing from the other two in the fact that, instead of being fast as they, it is so contrived as to turn upon a pivot, and, in obedience to a tiller-rope, acts as the rudder of the boat. In a cockpit constructed over this the steersman sits in an almost recumbent attitude, his duty being an important one, and requiring all the coolness and skill which experience can command. When it is considered that the ice-yacht often attains a speed equalling that of an express-train this will be conceded. Careless steering might bring the craft foul of some obstruction—a rock, or the river's bank itself—with consequences as disastrous to its crew as if they were in a railway-train that had rushed off the rails.

The ice-yacht is rigged sloop fashion, with a single mast and boom carrying the mainsail, while the bowsprit is furnished with a jib. These two sails have been found sufficient for all working purposes, and in the two some of the larger craft spread canvas to the amount of over 200 square feet. The Icicle has 225. As the magnificent stream of the Hudson, several hundred yards in width for a length of 200 miles, is for many weeks—even months—of winter frozen over with ice strong enough to bear loaded waggons with their teams, those living on its banks have ample opportunity to indulge in this novel and noble sport. Though Poughkeepsie is still prominent in it, other towns on the river have their clubs, one at New Hamburg being a rival of the Poughkeepsie organisation. Prizes are annually given to the winners of races, some of these confined to the special clubs mentioned, though others are open to competitors from all parts, either in the States or Canada. These prizes are not obtained without an exhibition of skill and courage equal if not greater than that called forth by any other pastime; and when the rate of speed is considered, such will be easily conceded. Of this last, as also the danger attendant upon it, many exaggerated stories are told. No doubt, under favourable circumstances and for short stretches, the ice-yacht, as alleged, will outstrip an express-train; and it is equally true that accidents happen and lives are occasionally lost in the practice of the sport; but the same is true of hunting and some others of the sports termed manly. To experienced ice-yachtsmen the danger is but slight, and that they deem it so is proved by the fact of their being often seen in their yachts with the children and ladies of their family participating in the sport. It is only the tyro who needs to take care.

The greatest danger is when tacking to leeward under a strong wind. Then the ice-yacht attains its greatest speed. At such time, if ever, the yachtsman holds his breath, knowing that a false turn of the tiller may send his craft and himself to perdition—dashed to ruin against a rock. Only the experienced attempt flights of this kind, the beginners contenting themselves with light breezes and a lower degree of velocity; though, even beating against the wind a good yacht will make an average of fifteen miles to the hour! Since, some fifteen years ago, the ice-yacht came into fashion for regatta racing, the number of these craft has been constantly and rapidly on the increase. Those belonging to the Hudson River alone would count up a considerable fleet, while clubs have been formed, and are still in course of formation elsewhere. Those who have devoted themselves to the sport hold the opinion that in point of pleasurable excitement it equals, and even excels, the ordinary yacht-race; and, indeed, when we come to reflect on the comparative speed of the two kinds of craft, there seems some ground for their opinion. To see a squadron of these singular sloops gliding past at a rate of fifty miles to the hour, in earnest strife trying to outstrip one another, is a spectacle of at least equal interest with that of any water regatta. Old ice-yachtsmen declare that of all outdoor pastimes theirs is the most thrillingly enjoyable, the danger only adding to its zest. Being a winter sport, it does not interfere with the regular yachting; and many yachtsmen of the New York clubs also own ice-yachts, kept by them at Poughkeepsie and other points upon the river. Being a sport of the true manly kind and calling for the highest standard of coolness and courage, it would be exactly suited to the temperament of Englishmen, and would no doubt be speedily introduced into this country, were the conditions favourable for it. Unfortunately they are not. The limited surface of our lakes and rivers—still more the infrequency and frailty of our ice—forbids our indulging in it in its perfect form; just as the scantiness of our snows almost debar us from another pleasurable and kindred pastime—that of sleighing.

ALDERSHOTT STEEPLECHASES are fixed for April 15.

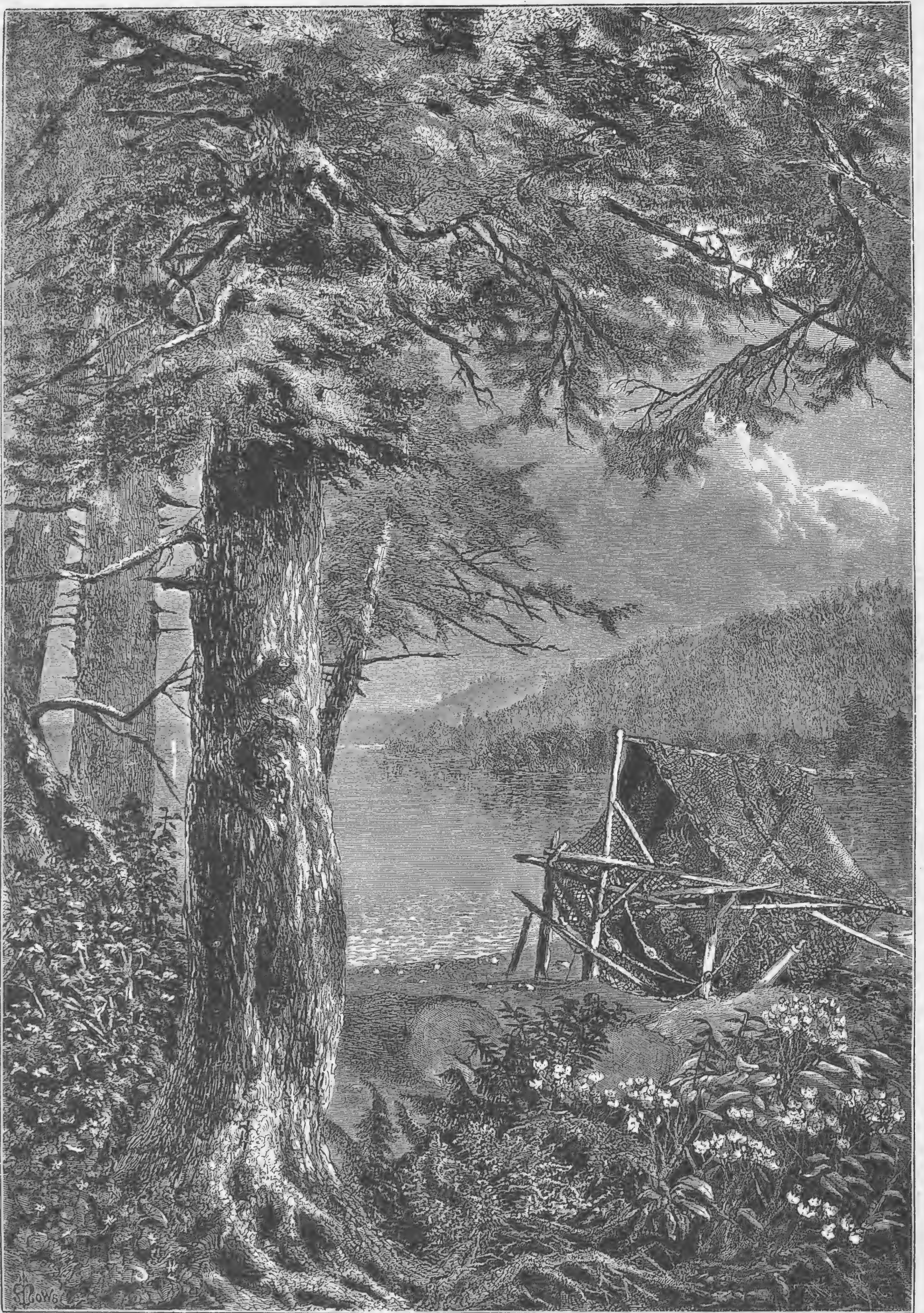
BOSCOREL has joined Reeves's string at Epsom to be trained for jumping.

LAMBOURNE.—The Monk, by Defenderout of Postulant (aged), belonging to Mr. Williams, of Upper Lambourne, has joined F. Lynham's team.

DEATH OF MR. W. DISNEY.—We have to record the demise of Mr. William Disney, of Lark Lodge, Kildare, whose name has for a number of years been closely associated with the Irish turf as a breeder of Artillery and many other racehorses.

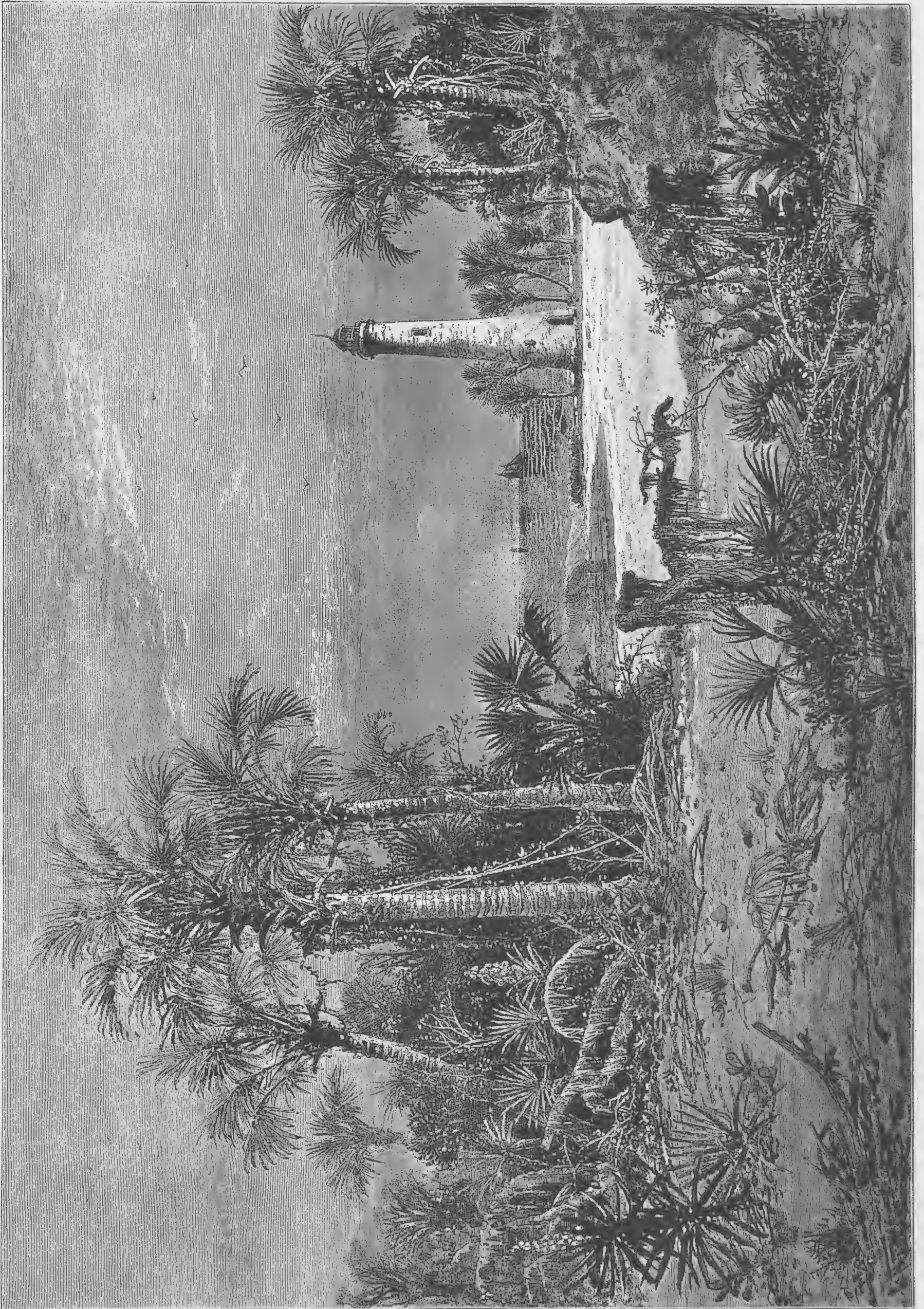
EPPE'S COCOA.—(GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING).—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately-flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.—[Advrt.]





HEMLOCKS OF LAKE OTSEGO. — JOHN A. HOWS.





MOONRISE ON THE COAST OF FLORIDA.—J. D. WOODWARD.



## MOON-RISE ON THE COAST OF FLORIDA.

MOONLIGHT effects are generally more successfully produced in engravings than on canvas, since they are chiefly those of light and shade. Sunlight is strong, golden, and invigorating; the moon's light is soft, silvery, and soothing—the one appropriately exemplifying the time of life and activity, the other that of quiet and repose. The sun produces all the colours of the rainbow, while the moon only affords one grade of colour, ranging from pearly white to a grey or black. In concealing hard outlines and developing delicate forms, the effects of the Queen of Night are much more artistic than those of the God of Day. In the strong light of the sun form and colour both come out. Sunlight reveals—intensifies; moonlight sheds the spirit of mystery—of poesy—over the scene, and gives perfect harmony of tone in the effect.

Our full-page illustration presents a view of the coast of Florida, taken by Mr. J. D. Woodward; and it is curious to observe the effects of light and shade caused by the clear full moon's rays glistening on the waters of a tranquil summer sea, and at the same time diffusing a rich mellow light on the surrounding tropical landscape. The scene is taken from the mouth of the St. John's river, which takes its source in the everglades of Central and Southern Florida, and, after running due north for 200 miles, it abruptly turns eastward to the ocean, which it finds after cutting through a bleak and sandy coast. The beach along this coast is a very beautiful one—composed of dazzling white sand, hard as marble, and stretching down to St. Augustine, forty miles away. The mouth of this river is blocked by a sand-bar, which can only be crossed by vessels at full tide. The wrecks of several can be seen in this vicinity, one of which was a United States ship of war. The only vegetation visible is a jungle of sun-burnt, wind-blasted palmettoes, reaching a height of 25 feet. Vast numbers of sea-fowl congregate here, and a little way lazy alligators of varying sizes bask, motionless, on the banks. A few half-breed fishermen live in huts, which have a constant struggle with the sand to prevent being swallowed up; and the lighthouse-keeper's and inspector's houses constitute the rest of the settlement, save the old and new lighthouses, the ruins of the former being shown in the illustration. Three lighthouses have been built upon the shifting sands at the mouth of the St. John's river. The site of the first one is now covered with water, 40 feet from the shore. The second one seen in the picture is a brick structure, painted white, now in ruins, as it has long since been abandoned for the new lighthouse, a handsome and solid structure, a quarter of a mile further inland. Steaming up the St. John's river, calling to mind the Seminoles who lived in the surrounding territory, with their brave chiefs, Coa-con-choe, Osceola, and Little Cloud, the vessel passes Jacksonville, Hibernia, Magnolia, and Palatka, which are watering-places yearly growing into favour with the northern tourists as winter resorts.

## LAKE OTSEGO.

ROUND most of the North American lakes and tarns, and about the primeval forests by which they are surrounded, there is a solemnity that has an inexplicable fascination for the explorer of their mysterious domains. The air of the mountain is impregnated with the wholesome perfume shed by resinous trees, hemlock, spruce, balsam, and pine growing everywhere in profusion. Breathing in woods of this kind feels absolutely like a new sense. The tonic properties of the air increase the appetite and brace the muscles to a wonderful extent. The gleaming lakes and headlong brooks of this region are its greatest attraction for the stanch angler, who, if possessed of the pluck and energy characteristic of the true mountaineer, will not be satisfied with following the beaten tracks of tourists in the more accessible reaches of the mountains, but will explore their wildest recesses in search of new waters. There must be lakes and tarns in the mysterious depths of these mountain woods, the margins of which have rarely been trodden by foot of white man, where the trout grow bigger and rise bolder and fight harder than the more familiar ones of the lakes often visited. One of our full-page illustrations is a very picturesque view of Lake Otsego, a noble sheet of water, particularly remarkable for the fine contour of the mountains which tower round it on every side.

## TROUT-FISHING IN THE AMERICAN LAKES.

As everybody knows, the chief pastimes of the northern wilderness are trout-fishing and deer-hunting. The first-named sport can here be enjoyed in all its varieties. You can fill your basket, if you choose, with an endless quantity of the lively small fry which swarm in the stony mountain brooks; you can discover plenty of middling-sized trout among the lily-pads that skirt the edges of the lakes, and they will leap merrily at the fly when they are in the humour, especially at sunrise and sunset. Best of all, you can find in the rivers, in June or during the dog days, in the "spring-holes" and the deeper ponds, those noble, weighty, vigorous monsters of their kind, whose capture is the pride and tingling rapture of the true Waltonian. Half the charm of strolling along a riverside, picking out places that seem favourable for a cast, is in the surroundings of nature and the balmy breath of the young summer air by which they are wooed. The yellow dandelions are now studding the short greensward of the bits of meadow generally to be found here and there along the banks of a stream. The catkins are falling from the silver poplars, and there is a green bloom spreading itself over the tufts of willows growing along the sandy beaches that shelve down in some places to the water's edge. Flycatchers and warblers in great variety are fluttering and chasing insects among the trees, while garrulous finches enliven the morning with their tuneful pipings. There is a sense of repose in all this, and that is exactly the element that makes trout-fishing so attractive, especially to persons whose ordinary occupations are followed in the turmoil and wearying hurry of the busy world.

To fully enjoy trout-fishing, one should live—or at least sojourn during the season—in the neighbourhood of a picturesque, well-shaded stream. A day or two away from the city, for a spell at fishing in some preserved pond or brook controlled by a club, is not quite satisfactory. The greatest piece of luck the writer remembers to have had in trout-fishing was his exploration, many years ago, of a river running through woodlands, and in which no person had previously caught trout. There was a sparse population in the settlements near that river, and, although many of these people fished for and caught trout in the tributary brooks by which it was fed, they all held that never had a trout been seen in the main river. Some ground for this belief had once existed. From the distant lake into which the river ran, sturgeon, maskinonge, and other large voracious fishes used to come upstream, finding their way nearly to its sources, and destroying the smaller fish, which finally appeared to have become extinct. In the course of settlement, however, mill-dams had been constructed several miles down the stream. These prevented the large fish from ascending, and the river soon became

stocked with trout from its tributary runlets—a fact which had escaped the notice of people living in its vicinity. For several miles along this river, near its mid-course, the pools and currents were well stocked with trout of the brightest and best, some of them attaining a weight of 4 lb.

True art, in trout-fishing, ignores other lure than the artificial fly. He is not a thorough angler, either, who cannot deftly dress his flies himself, and, if he does this, he will generally be found to possess an eccentric instinct for picking up stray feathers, bits of coloured wool, and other such like materials as he goes along. You never saw a downright angler yet who had not miscellaneous lots of such things put away in envelopes or pocket-books for future reference.

In rivers where the artificial fly is seldom thrown, the trout are far less fastidious than those living in very accessible waters, to which the resort of anglers is frequent. And yet a clumsy fly will not attract a well-informed trout in any waters. It is true that, in a very secluded stream, he will rise eagerly at, and get hooked by, a fictitious insect such as his cousin of the club-stream would regard with sealy coldness. But a piece of red rag wrapped round a hook will not bring him to terms as it would a fish of coarser grain.

After all, in most rivers, the largest trout—your three or four pound fellows—are seldom to be taken with the fly. When trout grow to be heavy they feed much at the bottom of the pool, where crustacea and water larvae in abundance furnish them with nutritious food. When you suspect the presence of a large old trout in a pool or eddy, unship your casting-line with the flies upon it, and substitute a link rigged up for bait. Catch a small minnow now (a "shiner" is the best), and fasten it artistically upon the tackle, or even the tail of a crawfish will do. By spinning this at a depth of a foot or two under water you will have a capital chance to lure the heavy old trout from his lurking-place under the lee of the boulder, or among the roots of some old tree, after you have been fruitlessly casting your best team of flies over his lair for ever so long.

A favourite spot for large trout to lie in is some deep eddy that comes sweeping rapidly around a bend of a stream, just where the water is fringed by willows growing down to its edge. Often in such spots, just at nightfall, large trout may be seen leaping at the white night-moths that hover about the willows; and in this there is a hint for the angler who is observant and has resources at his command. Take some neck-hackles, or tail-covert hackles, from a white barnyard cock, and with these dress on a good-sized hook a fly of the palmer type—that is, without wings. Now shorten your line, and, standing behind or among the willows, instead of attempting to make a cast in the ordinary way, arrange so that your fly will be kept dancing in the air, slightly kissing the bright stream every now and again. Often has the writer thus betrayed from the current some trout of goodly size that it would have been difficult to take by the ordinary methods.

But anglers devise their own contrivances as they go along, and the more ingenious a fisherman is in these the better chance he has of making a good basket. "Ubique," who writes knowingly on this and kindred subjects, states that when the trout have been very shy, and no artifice has succeeded in tempting them to the surface, he has managed to deceive them thus:—Take a leaf of some flower or tree, and, having affixed your fly to it very loosely, send it swirling down among the eddies. Often a trout has picked a caterpillar or insect off from a stray leaf so floating, and the fellow may remember that now, and be confiding enough to take the hook.

Many interesting circumstances will occur to the angler as he wends his easy, thoughtful way along the banks of a pleasant and retired stream. Here on the white sand is the tract of an otter, very distinct, showing that he has been here but lately; and, a few steps further on, are the remains of his lunch—a good-sized trout which he has brought to bag without fly or any other lure, and on the choicest portions of which he has been making a luxurious meal. He is a denizen of the river, so characteristic that it would be a pity to kill him, even if he gave you a chance, which he is not likely to do. Let the otter alone: he is a gentleman and a sportsman and not addicted, like certain hunters of buffalo on the plains, to killing more of his quarry than he can use for food. The wily mink, too, cousin to the otter, is often to be observed by the angler along the borders of the streams. Sometimes the osprey comes flapping along with his laboured though not slow flight. Watch him as he reaches your broad pool of the river. He hovers for a moment overhead, pointing his game as a setter does on land, and then, descending with closed wings, is for a moment enveloped in spray, out of which he arises with a fish of some kind in his talons. Away he goes soaring with it to his young ones, who are waiting for him in their great flat nest that is notched into the topmost forks of that tall hemlock-tree standing like a mast up above the foliage of the cedar-swamp half a mile away. Or it may be the kingfisher that attracts your notice as he takes a header down into the pool from the bough where he sits watching for fish. For a moment he is the blue centre of a series of white circles into which the water is resolved by his plunge, then back to his perch he flies, and down goes the finny prize into his capacious maw.

Odd little adventures are always happening to the trout-fisher as he pursues his way along the windings of the stream. Sometimes he hooks a fish which he is certain must be of unusual size, from the strain that it brings to bear upon his tackle. He plays this fish with great care, bestowing upon it all such artifices as "giving butt," and all those crafty manipulations with the wrist which the practised angler so well knows how to perform. After a struggle that would have conferred honour upon a salmon, the trout is drawn ashore, when, lo! it proves to be hardly a half-pound one. It had been hooked by the tail, and this gave it a great "purchase" in the water, deceiving the angler as to its size, and leading him to form "great expectations."

Again, the fisherman may come upon a ford to which the mild-eyed cows and oxen resort for their drinks. Trout very often affect the vicinity of fords, attracted thither by the flies and other insects that accompany the cattle, and are sometimes whisked off by them into the water. The angler sees a good trout rise not far from where a group of cows and calves are placidly considering their reflections in the water. Eagerly he makes a cast for the fish; and, in doing so, hooks by the nose a lively yearling calf that stands some short way behind him. Then comes the spectacle of a possibly stoutish, perhaps elderly, gentleman trying to save his tackle by running full speed after the fugitive calf, which he "plays" as he would a fish.

John Leech, who admirably studied trout-fishing in all its phases and accessories, made numbers of very amusing sketches of the mishaps to which anglers are liable in their wanderings. One of these introduces an elderly gentleman who has just arrived at a river's brink, and is preparing for a throw. "Now, then, I think I shall get a rise here," he says to himself; and so he shall, in one sense at least; for there comes, all unknown to him, a playful young bull, by whom he is in a moment to be tossed in among the trout, to deceive which he was "operating for a rise."

The only drawback to the pleasures of trout-fishing are the

mosquitoes, black flies, and sand-flies that swarm along rivers all through the summer months. The best preventive against the attacks of these is an embrocation composed of equal parts of castor-oil and oil of pennyroyal. This should be carried in a small wooden or metal phial having a screw-top, and the face and hands may be anointed with it several times during the day. Temperate living, too, will go far to prevent any troublesome effects from the attacks of insects; for the writer remembers that those who drank most brandy on fishing excursions always suffered most from the flies.

## THE LAYS OF THE DECCAN HUNT.

"ONE MISSING."

BY SIR CHARLES D'OYLEY.

THE hunter rose up at the first dawn of day;  
He has mounted his steed and has galloped away,  
With pride in his heart, and with fire in his eye,  
As he thinks on the dangers his courage to try;  
And feels a bold spirit and nerve-strung arm  
Will carry him safely through every harm.  
To the deep ravine he gives not a thought;  
The rush of the wild boar he sets at naught;  
He laughs as he thinks on the dangers he run  
When he rode his first chase and his maiden spear won;  
And trusts his own courage and his good steed  
To bear him unharmed in his greatest need.

The day has dawned brightly, the chase is done,  
And the hunters proclaim it "a splendid run;"  
With a jest and a laugh they are gathered round,  
For the boar's best blood their bold efforts has crowned.  
But where is he who was wont to be first  
At the charge which succeeds such a glorious burst:  
'Tis strange he's not there: can aught of ill  
Have happened to one who was foremost still?  
Whose coolness and courage were ne'er known to fail  
In moments when danger did most prevail;  
And a lurking dread hath fixed on each heart  
As in search of the missing they slowly depart.

In a hidden ravine they found the horse  
With his rider beneath him a mangled corse.  
Why the close of the tale should I longer delay?  
They but gazed on the shell of the spirit that they  
Had admired and followed from morning's light  
Till sultry noon, from day to night,  
A night that ne'er knew ending, for he slept  
The long, eternal sleep;—and many wept  
And grieved for him; but who shall point  
The widow's, orphan's tears, the death-like faint,  
The hysteric shriek, the bitterness of heart  
Of her thus forced from life's best, dearest ties to part?

THE UNIVERSITY BOAT-RACE.—The Oxford and Cambridge Boat-Race has been finally fixed for Saturday, March 20, at one o'clock.

WOLVES IN FRANCE.—A writer in *Le Jockey* says that the forests in the Aube have been invaded by boars and wolves. In a district extending some twenty leagues six he-wolves and two she-wolves have been shot within about a month.

MACARONI'S subscription list is full, and no wonder, considering how well Lily Agnes performed last year. The only son of Macaroni at the stud is Macgregor; those who were too late to secure the services of the father may still obtain subscriptions to the son, who is at the Woodlands Stud, Knitsley Station, County of Durham.

THE INTERNATIONAL GUN AND POLO CLUB.—It has been arranged that the first free prize for this year will be shot for at Preston on Easter Monday, being the day preceding the fancy-dress polo ball, to be held in the Royal Pavilion, at Brighton. It has also been determined to hold similar balls annually in London, Paris, Spa (Belgium), and Baden-Baden, under the auspices of this club, and for which no tickets are to be issued without a member's voucher. In addition to the shooting ball to be held at Paris in June, there will be polo; but at other Continental meetings the recreations will be confined to prize-shooting and the balls. The following gentlemen have recently been enrolled members of the International Gun and Polo Club:—Sir Frederick Johnstone, Bart., M.P.; the Hon. R. B. Hamilton, M.P.; Baron Maurizio Barracco, Baron Podesta, Captain Barker, 16th Lancers, Mr. William Stewart Lindsay, Signor J. Radice, Comte Jaraczewski, Signor C. Radice, Marquis de Raggi, and the Duc d'Aosta.

FOOTBALL.—The matches in connection with the Association Challenge are fast being brought to a close, and consequently greater interest is taken in them. On Saturday, the weather being fine, two of the four ties in the third round were played at the Oval, Kennington. The first, and perhaps most important, was between the Wanderers (who won the cup the first two seasons it was played for) and Oxford University (the present holders of the trophy). Play began at a quarter past one by the 'Varsity captain kicking off towards the western goal. It soon became evident that the sides were pretty evenly balanced. The University, however, managed to gain the victory by two goals (kicked by Simpson and Otter) to one (kicked by Briley). The second match for the cup was between the Royal Engineers and the Clapham Rovers, and was, perhaps, a more spirited affair than that of the Wanderers and Oxford University. At five minutes to three the ball was set in motion, and within twenty minutes of the kick-off a goal was secured for the Rovers by Bevington. Two goals were then obtained in succession by the Engineers (one by Mein and the other by Stafford). The Claphamites, however, stuck well to their work, and brought the score level, a second goal being kicked for them out of a loose scrimmage. A third goal was kicked by Rawson soon after; and as the Rovers were unable to score further, victory thus rested with the Engineers by three goals to two. It is not at all unlikely that the same clubs will be left in for the final tie that were last year—viz., the Royal Engineers and Oxford University. In the "Land o' Cakes" two matches of more than usual interest took place on Saturday. Both were played at Glasgow. One was between Nottinghamshire and the Queen's Park, the last-named association club enjoying the reputation of being the most formidable in Scotland. The match was from first to last in favour of the Queen's men, who were declared victors by six goals to none. The other match was between Manchester and the West of Scotland, under the Rugby Union Rules. Both clubs played very pluckily, and at times the Scotchmen looked very like scoring, but nothing definite occurred, and the result was a draw.

ROYAL OPERA HOTEL, BOW-STREET, COVENT-GARDEN (WM. Hogg, Proprietor).—W. Hogg begs to inform his friends visiting the Theatres and the general public that the above hotel is open for their reception, under entire new management. Visitors from the country will find every comfort combined with economy at this old establishment. Ladies and gentlemen with children visiting the morning performances will find a very comfortable coffee-room and luncheon always ready. Dinners from the joint as usual. Good beds and private rooms. Public and private Billiard Rooms. A Night Porter.—[ADVT.]



## Chess.

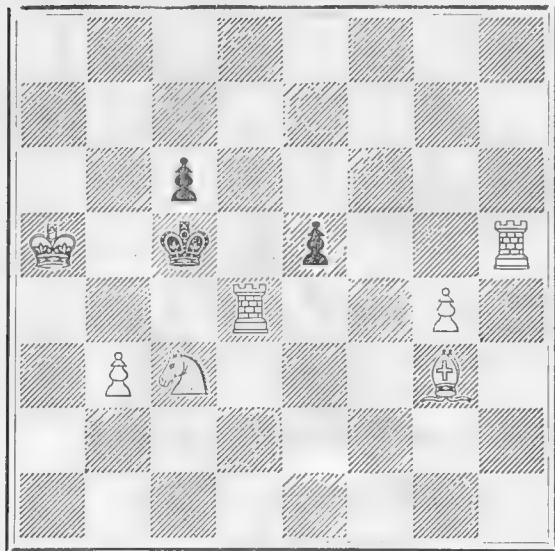
To CORRESPONDENTS.—Contributions of original problems and games will receive our best attention.  
Correct solutions of problems will be duly acknowledged.

## PROBLEM No. 39.

By Mr. F. SCHRUFER.

(From the *Deutsche Schachzeitung*.)

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. J. B.—Apply to W. W. Morgan, 67, Barbican, E.C.  
W. R.—The problem submitted can be solved in two moves, commencing with 1. Q to K 8th.  
A. J. B., A. L. S., W. P., A. J. A.—The solutions sent are correct.  
J. M. and I. S. T.—Both the solutions are wrong.

A fine Game played between Mr. A. Burn, jun., and Mr. E. Thorold.

## [SCOTCH GAMBIT.]

| WHITE (Mr. B.)      | BLACK (Mr. T.)     | WHITE (Mr. B.)                  | BLACK (Mr. T.)    |
|---------------------|--------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------|
| 1. P to K 4         | 1. P to K 4        | 24. Q to Q B 3                  | 24. R to Q B sq   |
| 2. Kt to K B 3      | 2. Kt to Q B 3     | 25. Q R to K B sq               | 25. Kt to Q 4     |
| 3. P to Q 4         | 3. P takes P       | (d)                             |                   |
| 4. Kt takes P       | 4. B Q B 4 (a)     | 26. Kt takes Kt                 | 26. B takes Kt    |
| 5. B to K 3         | 5. Q to K B 3      | 27. Q to Q B 2                  | 27. K R to Kt sq  |
| 6. P to Q B 3       | 6. K Kt to K 2     | 28. Q to K B 2                  | 28. Q to K 3      |
| 7. B to Q B 4 (b)   | 7. Q to K Kt 3 (c) | 29. Q R to K sq                 | 29. B takes Q R P |
| 8. Castles          | 8. Kt to K 4       | 30. R to K B 5 (e)              | 30. K to Q 2      |
| 9. B to Q Kt 3      | 9. Q takes K P     | 31. B to K Kt 5                 | 31. Q to Q B 5    |
| 10. Kt to Q 2nd     | 10. Q to K Kt 3    | 32. R to K 7 (ch)               | 32. K to B 3      |
| 11. B to Q B 2      | 11. Q to K Kt 5    | 33. P to Q 5 (ch)               | 33. K to Kt 4     |
| 12. Q to K sq       | 12. P to Q 3       | 34. Q R to K sq                 | 34. K R to K sq   |
| 13. P to K B 4      | 13. Kt to K Kt 3   | 35. R to Q B sq                 | 35. R to K 7 (f)  |
| 14. B to Q sq       | 14. Q to K R 5     | 36. Q takes R P                 | 36. Q to K 5      |
| 15. P to K Kt 3     | 15. Q to R 6       | 37. Q takes Kt P                | 37. K to R 4      |
| 16. P to K B 5      | 16. Kt to K 4      | (ch)                            |                   |
| 17. Kt to K 4       | 17. B takes Kt     | 38. P to Q Kt 4 (ch)            | 38. K to R 5      |
| 18. P takes B       | 18. Kt to Kt 5     | 39. Q to B 6 (ch)               | 39. K to R 6      |
| 19. B takes Kt      | 19. Q takes B      | 40. Q to B 3 (ch)               | 40. K to R 5      |
| 20. R to K B 4      | 20. Q to R 6       | 41. R to K B 3 (g)              | 41. Q takes Kt P  |
| 21. P to B 6        | 21. P takes P      | 42. R to K B 4                  | 42. R to K 5      |
| 22. Kt takes P (ch) | 22. K to Q sq      | 43. Q to Q B 2 (ch)             | 43. B to Kt 6     |
| 23. Q R to Q B sq   | 23. B to K 3       | 44. R to Q R sq (ch), and wins. |                   |

## NOTES.

- (a) We are inclined to prefer 4. Q to K R 5, as leading to a livelier and more interesting game.  
(b) He may also play 7. B to K 2 and 7. P to K B 4 at this point.  
(c) The correct reply is 7. Castles.  
(d) If 25. P to Q 5, the following is probable:—  
25. P to Q 5 25. Kt takes P 27. Q takes R (ch) 27. K to Q 2, and  
26. Kt takes Kt 26. B takes Kt wins.  
(e) Extremely well played, winning, we believe, by force.  
(f) If Q to K Kt 5, White answers with Q takes R P.  
(g) The termination is very cleverly played by Mr. Burn.

A lively little Skirraish recently contested in New York between Messrs. T. M. Brown, the well-known problem composer, and Mr. Alberoni.

## [ALLGAIER GAMBIT.]

| WHITE.          | BLACK.         | WHITE.                  | BLACK.              |
|-----------------|----------------|-------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. P to K 4     | 1. P to K 4    | 11. Q B takes P         | 11. P to K B 3      |
| 2. P to K B 4   | 2. P takes P   | 12. Kt to Q B 3         | 12. P takes B       |
| 3. Kt to K B 3  | 3. P to K Kt 4 | 13. P takes P           | 13. B to Q Kt 5 (b) |
| 4. P to K R 4   | 4. P to Kt 5   | 14. B to K Kt 5         | 14. Q to Q 2        |
| 5. Kt to K 5    | 5. Kt to K B 3 | 15. P to K 6            | 15. Q to Q 3        |
| 6. B to Q B 4   | 6. P to Q 4    | 16. Castles             | 16. Kt to K B 7     |
| 7. P takes P    | 7. B to Q 3    | 17. Q to K B 5 (c)      | 17. Q to K B sq     |
| 8. P to Q 4     | 8. Kt to K R 4 | 18. B to Q Kt 5         | 18. P to Q B 3      |
| 9. Q to K 2 (a) | 9. Kt to Kt 6  | (ch)                    |                     |
| 10. Q to Q 3    | 10. K takes R  | 19. P takes P and wins. |                     |

## NOTES.

- (a) A singular oversight for a player of Mr. Brown's force. After this the game is only remarkable for the ingenious manner in which White escapes from his difficulties.  
(b) He ought to have retired B to K 2.  
(c) The terminating moves are very ingenious.

**SUFFOLK HORSE STOCK.**—An American gentleman visited Suffolk last week for the purpose of purchasing Suffolk agricultural stallions for exportation to the United States. The gentleman in question is Mr. J. D. Campbell, of Indianapolis, Indiana. Mr. Campbell prefers Suffolks to Clydesdales. He has already purchased seven stallions, one from Mr. Herman Biddell for £150. He proposes to take out first a number of stallions, and in the summer of 1876 he will return to Great Britain and purchase some Suffolk mares, so as to establish a pure breed of Suffolks in the United States.

**LOTHIAN HUNT.**—The annual meeting of the members of the Lothian Hunt took place, last week, at the Balmoral Hotel—Colonel Gillon in the chair. A letter of resignation of the mastership by Mr. James Hope was read. The meeting unanimously adopted a resolution expressing great regret at Mr. Hope's resignation, and thanking him for his past services as the master. The committee were reappointed, and, Mr. James Hope having resigned also as a member of the committee, Mr. Eland Hamilton, Preston Hall, was appointed in his room. It was unanimously agreed that the hounds should be continued, and Atkinson's services as huntsman secured. In regard to the mastership, several gentlemen were named, but nothing definite was done, and the committee were directed to look for a suitable successor to Mr. Hope. In the evening the annual Hunt dinner took place in the hotel. About forty gentlemen sat down to a sumptuous repast—Mr. James Hope in the chair, supported by Colonel Gillon and Colonel M'Barnet, and Mr. T. E. Horne, sec., croupier. After the usual loyal toasts, Mr. Hope proposed "Prosperity to the Lothian Hunt," and Colonel Gillon proposed "The Health of the Retiring Master," to whose able services the Hunt had been so deeply indebted.

## Whist.

## ILLUSTRATIVE HAND,

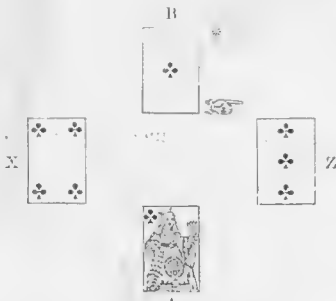
showing the importance of retaining a Tenace, and playing to the score. The Players are supposed to sit round the table in the order given, A and B being partners against X and Z. The index (♣) denotes the leader, and the asterisks the cards that win the trick.

## THE HANDS.

| B's HAND. |                    | X's HAND. |                   | Z's HAND. |                    |
|-----------|--------------------|-----------|-------------------|-----------|--------------------|
| Spades    | —9, 6, 2.          | Spades    | —Queen, 10, 4, 3. | Spades    | —Ace, King.        |
| Clubs     | —Ace, 10, 7, 5, 2. | Clubs     | —8, 4.            | Clubs     | —Knave, 9, 6, 3.   |
| Hearts    | —4.                | Hearts    | —Knave, 9, 5, 2.  | Hearts    | —Ace, King, 10, 7. |
| Diamonds  | —10, 9, 7, 3.      | Diamonds  | —Ace, 8, 5.       | Diamonds  | —King, 6, 2.       |

X turns up the Ten of Spades. Score A B, 4; X Z, 1.

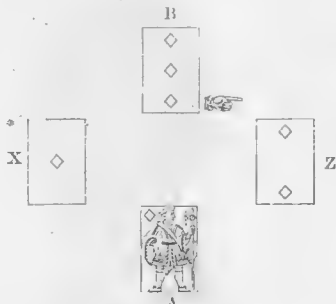
## TRICK 1.



TRICK 1.—Won by B. A B, 1; X Z, 0.

B opens his strongest suit. Having five Clubs, headed by the Ace, he properly leads the Ace.

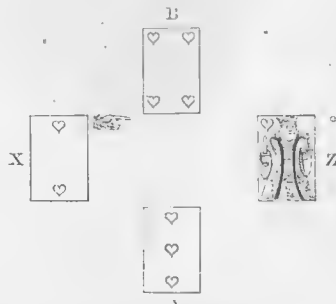
## TRICK 2.



TRICK 2.—Won by X. A B, 1; X Z, 1.

B, on seeing his partner's Queen fall in the first trick, and being himself weak in Trumps, is afraid of forcing his partner, and changes his suit.

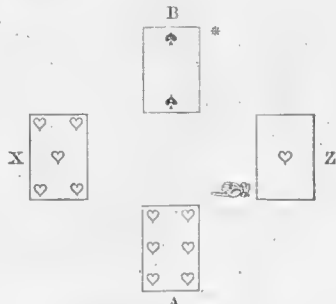
## TRICK 3.



X opens his strongest suit.

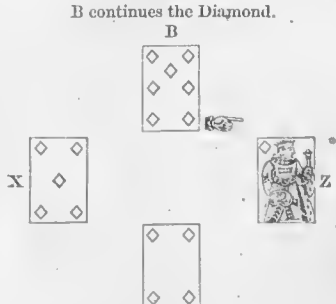
TRICK 3.—Won by Z. X Z, 2; A B, 1.

## TRICK 4.



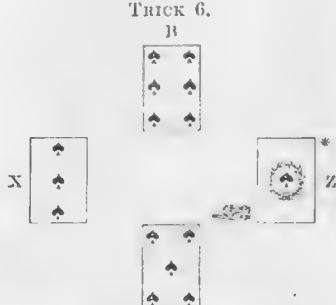
TRICK 4.—Won by B. X Z, 2; A B, 2.

## TRICK 5.



TRICK 5.—Won by Z. X Z, 3; A B, 2.

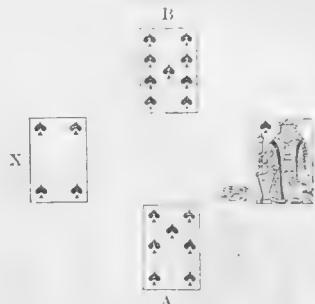
## TRICK 6.



TRICK 6.—Won by Z. X Z, 4; A B, 2.

Z leads Trumps. Having Ace, King, only, he properly leads the Ace.

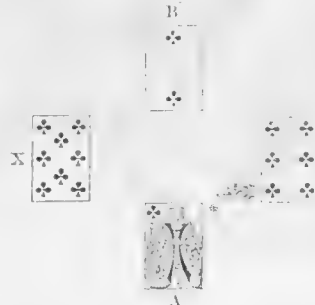
## TRICK 7.



TRICK 7.—Won by Z. X Z, 5; A B, 2.

It is now clear to X that Z has no more Trumps. The fall of the Nine from his partner's hand also shows A that X must hold the Queen and Ten (the turn-up card), as, if B had originally held the Queen to four Trumps, he would not have abstained from forcing him at Trick 2.

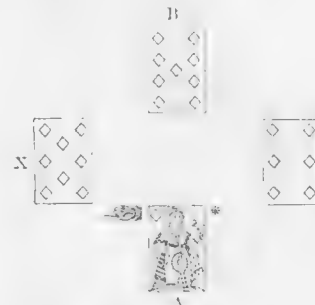
## TRICK 8.



TRICK 8.—Won by A. X Z, 6; A B, 3.

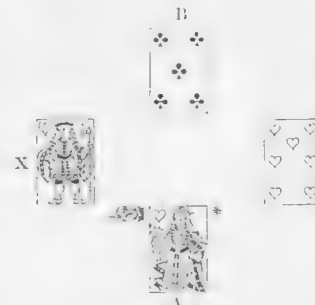
Z knows the King of Clubs must be in either A's or X's hand. (See Trick 2.)

## TRICK 9.



TRICK 9.—Won by A. X Z, 6; A B, 4.

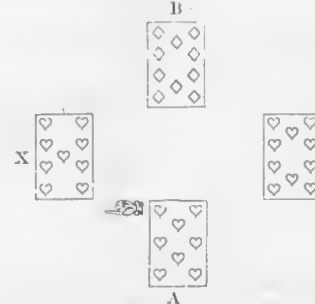
## TRICK 10.



TRICK 10.—Won by A. X Z, 6; A B, 5.

This is the noteworthy trick of the hand. X, knowing that B cannot have a Heart (see Trick 4), plays very well in throwing his Knave of Hearts to A's Queen, for, if he wins the next trick in Hearts with the Knave, he must lead up to A's minor tenace in Trumps, and will then lose a trick. If A has the Ten of Hearts in addition to the Queen, X is in statu quo, and no harm is done. But if, on the contrary, the Ten of Hearts is in Z's hand (an even chance), then X's play wins the game, as Z at Trick 12 must lead through A's minor tenace.

## TRICK 11.



TRICK 11.—Won by Z. Z X, 7; A B, 5.

Tricks 12 and 13 are won by X and Z, who make game—viz., two by cards and two by honours.

**COLOURS OF RIDERS.**—Mr. Jno. M. Polack, light blue, harlequin cap; Lord Zetland, white, with red spots, red cap.

**THE GAME LAWS.**—Viscount Holmesdale, M.P., has given to his numerous tenants in the neighbourhood of Cranbrook the right of destroying all game and rabbits on their respective occupations.

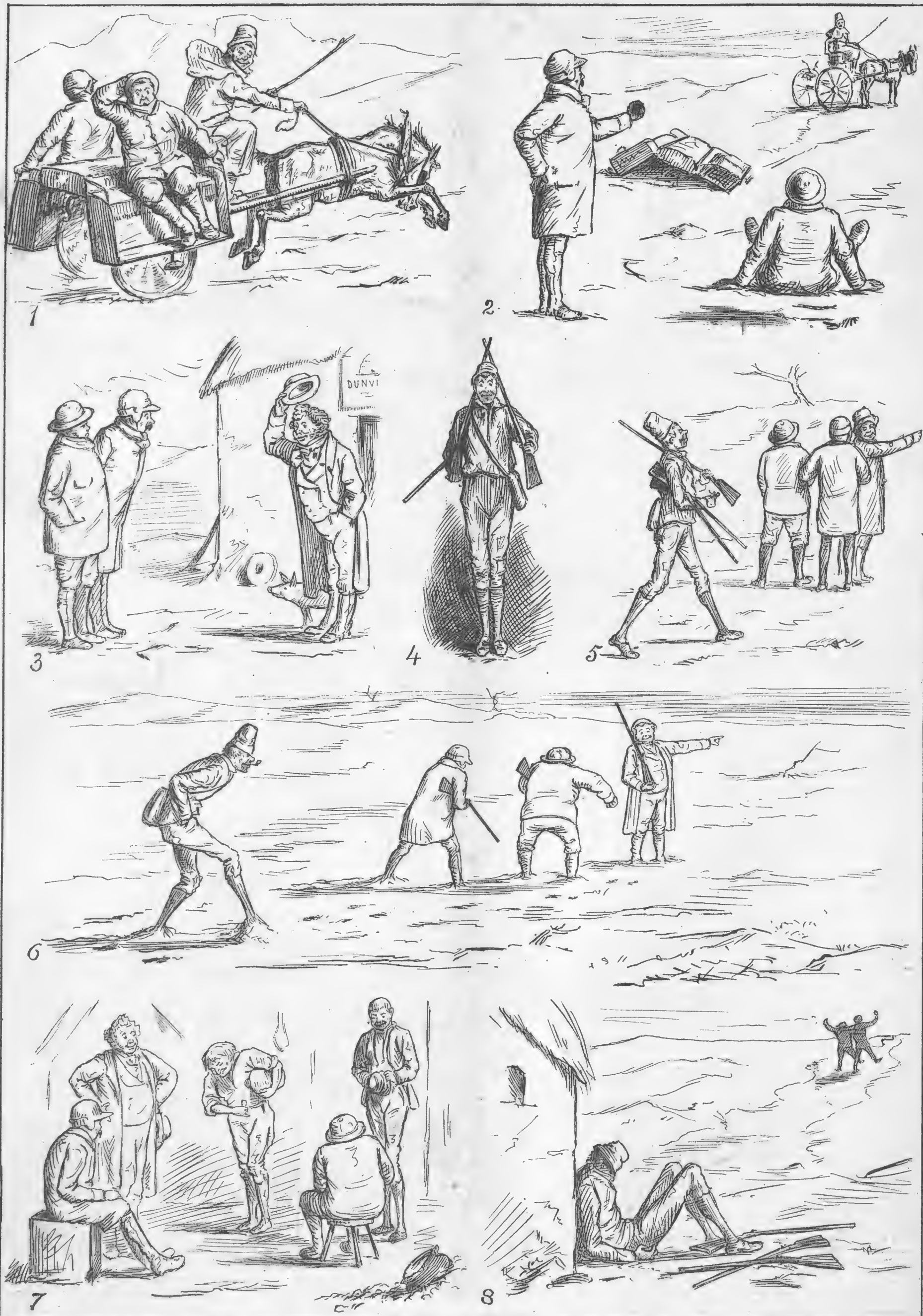
**THE SUFFOLK AND WEST NORFOLK HUNT.**—Mr. E. Greene, M.P., has intimated his intention to retire from the mastership of the Suffolk Hunt. Mr. Villebois will also retire from that of the West Norfolk hounds at the close of the season, Mr. A. Hammond succeeding him.

**WINDSOR MILITARY STEEPLECHASE.**—Captain Bulkeley, after taking the greatest interest in these meetings for the last eighteen years—their continuance and success, in fact, being entirely owing to his exertions—has intimated his intention to decline getting up a meeting this year.

**THE SCOTCH DEER FORESTS.**—The winter, so far as it has gone, has told with unusual severity upon deer in some of the forests in the north. The mortality has not been excessive, but many of the animals are now in a very emaciated state. Generous treatment and a plentiful supply of hay and turnips may do much to bring them into condition during the spring months, but a return of cold weather would prove disastrous. The deer in Scotch forests have not suffered so much from the want of food for the last fifteen years.

**TAYLOR'S CONDITION BALLS FOR HORSES.**—"They possess extraordinary merit."—*Bel's Life*. "Try Taylor's Condition Balls."—*The Field*. "They are invaluable."—*Sunday Times*. "An invaluable medicine."—*York Herald*. "I have never used so efficient a ball."—*JOHN SCOTT, N.B.*—The same ingredients are in the prepared form of powder, may be had of all chemists, 3s. and 2s. 6d. per packet. [Adv't.]

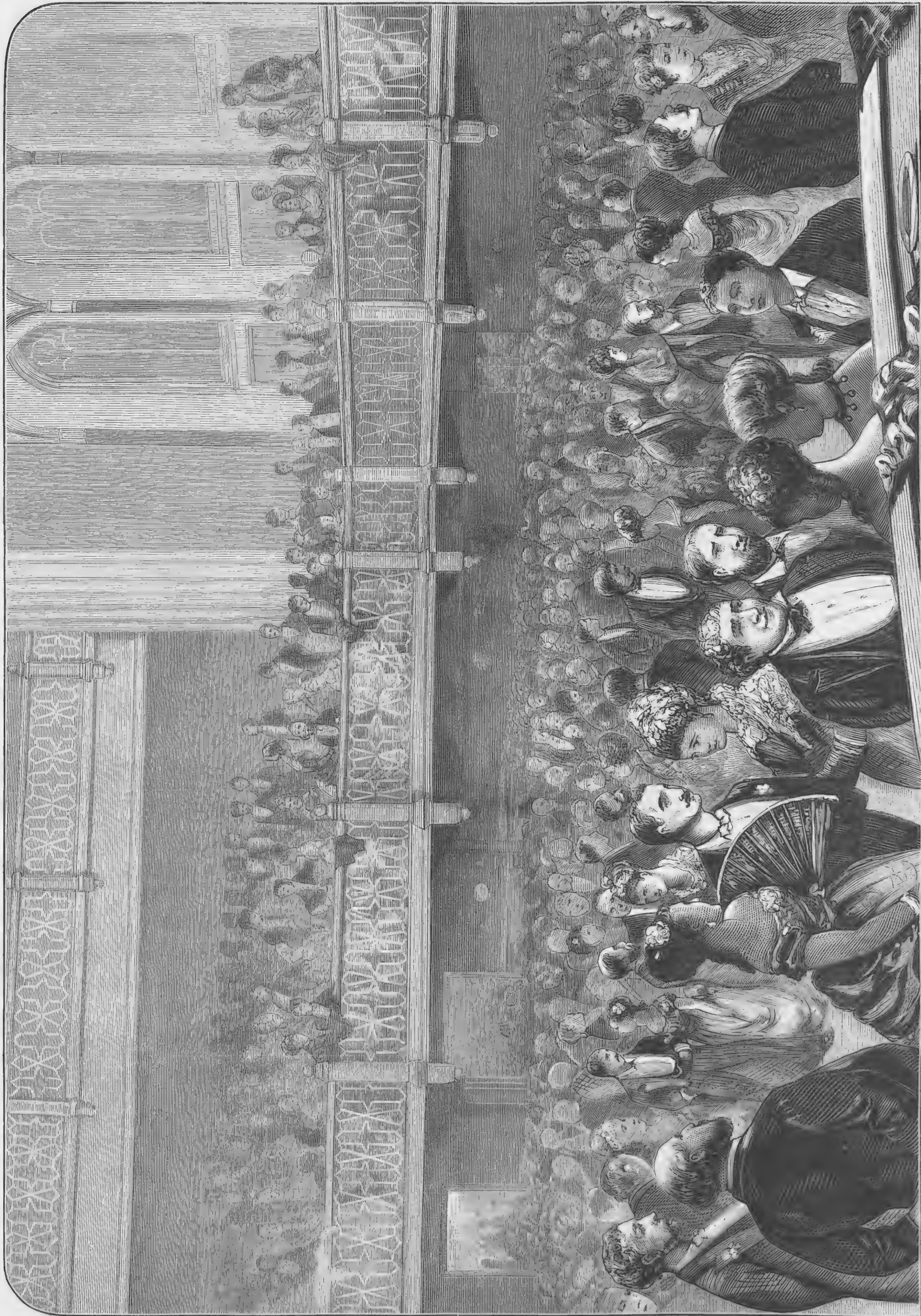




1. On the road. 2. Still on the road. 3. The inn. "Ye're welcome, gintlemen." The boy with the guns will be here in a jiffy, and thin ye can have glorious sport over the bog." 4. The "boy" with the guns. 5. On the road again. 6. "Over the bog." Four hours of this sort of thing and no birds! 7. Welcome rest and shelter in a "shebeen," "wid a dhrop of poteen to warm us." 8. The "boy" with the guns! 9. On the road once more.

SNIPE-SHOOTING OVER THE BOGS IN IRELAND.





THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' SCHOOL BALL AT ST. JAMES'S HALL.



## Our Captious Critic.



HE Lord Chamberlain is about to purify the British stage, of which it seems he has the general management. Recently he has made the alarming discovery that indecency has been known to prevail at some theatres,

and French nastiness to be imported. Had I not implicit confidence in the eagle eye and unerring moral perception of the Magister Jocorum, I should be tempted to start in sceptical amazement at the mere suggestion of such abuses having crept unawares into the public entertainments of this glorious, pure, and happy country. However, sad as it is to reflect upon, I am greatly afraid there must be some truth in the statement, for it appears that the Lord Chamberlain has nobly insisted upon the pensioning off of an old and decrepit licenser of stage-plays, and in his stead got appointed a young and vigorous one. His Lordship never would have resorted to such stringent measures were it not indeed true that things have been going on at a most frightful pace. Gracious goodness! it makes one's blood run cold to think that the people of England have actually and without knowing it, been upon the brink of an abyss of iniquity into which at any moment they might have been fatally plunged had not this great and time-honoured functionary come boldly to the front and rescued them at all hazards from their perilous position. How thankful we ought all to feel as we lay our heads on our pillows o' nights that continually watching over our moral welfare is the ever-wakeful eye of the Lord Chamberlain!

The Prince of Wales, it is said, went to see *Hamlet* at the Lyceum on Saturday night last. This obvious duty has been somewhat delayed; but better late than never; and the Prince, they say, sat through his five acts manfully without flinching. Of course, like all public duties, it must be an awful bore to Royalty (although Mr. Swinbourne plays the 'King' in a highly regal manner, and Mr. Mead's ghost of a departed sovereign is quite a lifelike impersonation) to have to watch through the entire length of an old-fashioned Elizabethan play, unenlivened by the grotesqueries of a J. L. Toole or the lyrical humours of a Great Vance; but still there are some little humorous touches here and there in *Hamlet* that might even provoke a smile from Royal lips. Mr. Compton's 'Gravedigger,' for example, is sometimes funny enough to make children laugh; and old 'Polonius,' without meaning it, is occasionally quite amusing. Seriously speaking, however, this visit of the Prince of Wales to the Lyceum is a recognition from the highest quarter of the importance of the *Hamlet* revival in particular, and a token of encouragement to such performances generally. The next Royal visit should be to *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, to see the wittiest of Court buffoons, 'Falstaff,' deserted in his old age by the 'wild Prince' and 'Poins,' or, worse still, deserted by the common sense and worldly wisdom that belonged to him so notably, making a fool of himself in clothes-baskets and mean disguises, buffeted, beaten, and despised. Unto this end.

My friend Michael Angelo Mahisticq, who has just arrived from Paris, informs me that Ernest Blum's melodrama, *Rose Michel*, has really had a success most estimable at the Ambigu. Fargeuil, as the heroine, he says, was in the murder scene simply immense *par exemple!* The piece promises to rival in popularity even the popular *Deux Orphelins*. Of course, we shall have an English version. Several of the sucking dramatic authors, packing up a night-shirt and a French dictionary, have sought the Gallic shores to borrow brains from M. Ernest Blum. What barbarians we are in England! The acting right of *Rose Michel*, they say, has been secured for this country by Mrs. Mary Gladstones, the American tragedienne. This actress, who achieved renown in the New World by playing on alternate nights with Ristori at New York, has been in England, I am told, for nearly two years without having an opportunity afforded her of appearing before London audiences. In the mean time, how many obscure and incompetent women, untrained and but partially educated, with nothing save a certain amount of physical beauty to qualify them for the stage, have we seen suddenly and mysteriously placed as stars in highest theatrical heavens, to be adored as later Siddonses or modern O'Neills? Well, well; for a season we do adore them; they appear—*mais où sont les neiges d'automne?*—they also disappear. Really accomplished actresses of serious drama are, however, very rare, and report speaks highly of Mrs. Gladstones. But let us see her and judge. It seems that at last a London manager has been found venturesome enough to offer an engagement to a lady who is more than a mere novice in her art; so that, in spite of her previous laurels gained elsewhere, Mrs. Gladstones is to be allowed the chance of challenging the suffrages of London playgoers. Who can the intelligent manager be? Mr. Chatterton, no doubt.

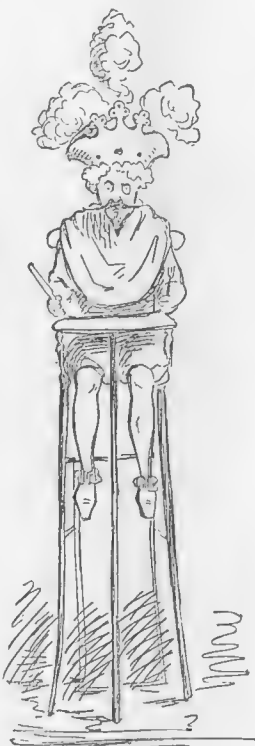
Such is my respect for historic association, I always go to see *The Beggar's Opera* whenever and wherever it is performed.



The Beggar's Opera  
Chorus—'Home Sweet Home'

It must be confessed that the little opera which made "Gay rich and Rich gay" does not contain that eternal vitality which would make it a fortune to managers of our later degenerate generation. However, it is always worth seeing, and at the Holborn Amphitheatre it precedes *Madame Angot*, so that the curious can compare ancient opéra-bouffe with the modern. Mr. Cotte sings his songs with effect. Mr. J. L. Hall, I fear, is a humorist; he introduced a song about some "captain vich vas a kimmander," which, though not in Gay's opera, was funny.

*La Perichole*, I have always thought, has the neatest and prettiest plot of any opéra-bouffe ever written. In spite of the buffoonery that enshrouds the story it has always a touch of the deeper sort of humour, which all drama, whether we are called upon to laugh at it or the reverse, must possess if it shall take any lasting hold upon the feelings of the people. *La Perichole* is like a poem of Heine: by turns grotesque, graceful, cynical, immoral, pathetic—everything by turns, a picturesque crowd of incongruities; yet always somewhere underneath a gleam of serious satire, which impresses one with the feeling that it is natural as well as artistic. None of the other opéra-bouffe stories are like this. *La Grand Duchesse*, though remarkably well constructed, is simply repulsive. The sensual fancy of a woman of rank for the handsome person of a private soldier may be a natural enough incident, but it is not humorous. *La Perichole* is different. The two chief characters in it, while they provoke a sense of what is ludicrous, enlist at the same time the sympathy of the spectator. One cannot well conceive of anyone in an audience sympathising with the vulgar vagaries of Fritz and the Duchess of Gerolstein. For my own part, I never have been able to see anything funny in it. There is nothing vulgar in *La Perichole*, because no one is made to act out of character. Here we have two itinerant musicians, children of the people, a handsome youth and a beautiful girl. Under a sunny sky they have nothing to think of save art, liberty, love, and—hunger. It is the old story. The woman, as usual, soon perceives that it is her beauty, not 'Piquillo's' music, which draws the money from men's pockets. This fact is placed beyond surmise when, he in his jealousy refusing to let her take round the hat, they are left at nightfall without a sou. 'La Perichole,' as she cannot eat, tries to sleep, while 'Piquillo' starts off to try and pick up a few coins; whilst he is absent, temptation, in the shape of the old 'Viceroy,' wakens her up. He offers her a



Mr. Fred Sullivan  
as Don Andres

variety of splendid inducements, which do not move her; but, happening casually to suggest a dinner, her immediate scruples give way, and she places her virtue in danger in order to appease her ravenous hunger. This is humorous as well as something else. 'Piquillo' coming back, finds her gone. He reads the note

she has left behind for him; but it consoles him not to be told that in "all essential things he may rely upon her virtue." He will incontinently go and hang himself with the strap of his faithless 'Perichole's' lute. He is rescued from his pendulous position by the 'Viceroy's First Gentleman in Waiting,' who proposes to marry him according to law to the 'Viceroy's' latest favourite. This is, of course, although 'Piquillo' does not know it, 'La Perichole.' Neither she nor he is willing to consent. But at last he is persuaded, through being made drunk. When she discovers the husband they intend for her she is eager to be married. When 'Piquillo' comes to his senses at Court he is informed that he occupies the honourable post of husband to the King's mistress. He does not like this at first; but on learning that he is at liberty to go and find his 'Perichole' he recovers his temper. When he discovers that she is the wife he has married in this dishonourable manner he discards her. Finally, however, she gives up all her grandeur to follow 'Piquillo' round the world—poor, but free and happy. I am aware that Schneider originally gave an unduly suggestive tone to certain of the incidents of this opera. It was her nature to. That great Semiramis of actresses sensualised everything she took in hand. It is my belief she could make even Mignon suggestive of sensuality. 'La Perichole' requires different treatment, and I was agreeably surprised at the manner in which it was played by Madame Dolaro at the Royalty Theatre. All her 'Clairnettes,' 'Genevièves,' and the rest of them, are far behind this performance for refinement and finish. I have seen a good many 'Pericholes,' from Schneider's downward, none of which pleased me so much as that of Madame Dolaro. The other parts are well played, and it is evident the opera has been more carefully rehearsed than is usual in these *bouffe* entertainments at London theatres. Mr. Fred Sullivan as the 'Viceroy of Peru' was humorous without being farcical or extravagant. If I were not a captious critic, I should be tempted to say that the 'Piquillo' of Mr. Walter Fisher was charming. If he is not yet so accomplished an artist as M. Mario Widmer, his bearing is manlier. He does not appear, however, to have much command of facial expression; he seems to be incapable of looking really mournful, surprised, or disappointed; there is always a lurking grin under his misery. Mr. C. W. Norton, who created that great part of the squeaking 'Hermit' in *Geneviève de Brabant*, makes it evident in each new appearance that he means to improve. His 'Fluensee,' in the *Black Prince*, was a great advance upon his former endeavours, and this last performance, 'Paratensas,' in *La Perichole*, is equally in advance of Fluensee. His tone and manner at a certain incident, where he shouts, "No ladies for Number 17," provoked a general and audible smile. Mr. Norton ought to study by-play a little more.



Notes  
Dear Mr Norton  
Do get over the habit of holding  
your leg in the above absurd position  
it may be appropriate in the Mademoiselle  
but that is not every thing you know  
Yours respectfully  
C. O.

I must not omit to mention that *La Perichole*, at the Royalty, is preceded by a version of *Marcel*, by the name of *Awaking*. It is a very poor version, but Mr. Lin Rayne plays the semi-crazed hero in a manner so good as to be almost powerful. I have not space to analyse his performance, but it evidences careful study. The wife of the deranged man is played by Miss Bessie Hollingshead. It is in this character that the piece is a weak one, but Miss Hollingshead made the most of unpromising materials, and plays it with a refined and ladylike grace pleasant to witness. Mr. Norton played Harold. He is not so much at his case in ordinary drama as he is in opéra-bouffe. Miss Linda Verner played the domestic, and Mr. Stephens the doctor. Mr. Stephens is always good, and always the same. Altogether the Royalty is a place to go and see. If the management will continue to provide entertainment as good as is now upon their stage, I see no reason why this convenient little theatre should not revive its ancient brilliancies. I did not say anything about the music of *La Perichole*, because everyone knows it, or, if everyone does not, everyone ought.

As a rule, theatrical managers in our day are the most illiterate of bipeds. That Mr. Hollingshead is an exception to this rule increases his responsibility as a caterer for the public amusements. Himself a literary man, and formerly a dramatic critic with a reputation for much keenness of perception and sound judgment, it is to him one would naturally look to infuse into his management a higher tone of taste and a better style of performance than would be expected from managers who have neither culture nor education. It is true that commercial considerations must frequently fetter our finer impulses in matters of art, and our artistic conscience must often be sacrificed to financial calculations. No one has experienced this more, I should imagine, than the manager of the Gaiety. Several times during his career—most notably in the instance of the reproduction of that wittiest of prose comedies, Congreve's "Love for Love"—he has made courageous attempts to lead the public after the bent of his own taste. How far in the result of such experiments he was rewarded, he must know best. Apparently, not much. However, now that he has once more devoted the stage of the Gaiety to highest classical comedy, it is rather a pity that he should find it requisite to make *ex cathedra* protests to the public. Mr. Hollingshead has an ironical sting in his literary style which



he can never altogether conceal, a rather fatal talent to men who are obliged to solicit the popular suffrage. Dignified blandishment is the proper form of theatrical managers and—members of the House of Commons.



This suggests to me a reflection. I have remarked, especially in the case of prosperous dramatic writers; that in their personal addresses, dedications, and the like, they are apt to assume a conceited tone even in their affectation of humility, which often, I should say, robs the person of many admirers his verses had obtained for the author. Compare, for example, the dedications of Congreve the princely with those of poor Farquhar, his equal in genius, though he could scarce ever keep himself above indigence. Congreve's dedications are stilted, pompous, arrogant; always to some person of quality, his familiarity with whom he would display, rather than any real regard or respect he felt for his character. Farquhar, on the other hand, in his personal effusions is the very perfection of easy, graceful, humorous, and unselfish egotism. Take his dedication of the "Recruiting Officer"—"To all Those Round the Wrekin." It is a jewel of graceful writing, playfully satirical, carelessly humorous, with a pervading tone of gentlemanly feeling which indicates a heart that misfortune had never soured and prosperity could never harden. There is a similar difference observable between the styles of Colman and Goldsmith. Prosperity may be the tutor of wit, but surely adversity is the mother of humour! To come down to our own day, Mr. Gilbert's personal style, as judged from his occasional letters to the newspapers, &c., is simply offensive to anything like sensitive literary nerves. He always rubs one up the wrong way, even when his intention is to persuade or enlist public feeling on his side. Theatrical managers should talk to the public as they would to a maiden aunt from whom they expected a legacy, and be careful never to produce anything before her that might shock her crystallised modesty. To return to Mr. Hollingshead. His ironical style on other occasions is extremely useful, as when used as a medium for addressing such a Philistine institution as the Lord Chamberlain upon such an irritating subject as that Act of Parliament (Geo. something cap. something else) which closes the theatres on Ash Wednesday. This is a ridiculous anomaly, and a stupid injustice not to be tolerated in a civilised state. And the Lord Chamberlain's office is an antiquated, musty, cumbersome, piece of State furniture which ought to be removed as soon as possible, and replaced by an intelligent censorship selected from the cultured class and approved of by the public at large. There—is that captious enough? *Au revoir!*

Sporting Intelligence.

Ir, like our good friend the conductor of "Our Ian," I were obliged to choose a motto for my letter this week, I should have no "January Jottings," nor any other of those little pleasantries at the top of this column. I should be much more inclined to call in a dead language to my aid, and inscribe "*Ex nihilo nihil fit*," for there is really and truly nothing going on. We read that Holy Friar has taken his accustomed *healthy* exercise—what an adjective! and we are told that Galopin has been doing his work to the satisfaction of the ignoble army of touts and tipsters; we are gravely informed that Roland Grème has been put through a short course of physic (who, I should like to know, ever heard of a horse having a long one?); and we read also that Lord So-and-So's *this* and Prince —'s *that* have been striding along every morning when the weather was fine. Most people would naturally think that all this special intelligence, all these frequent bulletins, would encourage betting, and be accountable for all the mischief and wickedness that betting is said to cause; but the exact reverse is the real state of affairs, for it is doubtful whether there has ever been so little betting during any winter as there has been this. There are only one or two books open on the Derby, none on any of the other great three-year-old races except the Two Thousand; and the Chester Cup, the Grand National Steeplechase, and the boat-race, the three great events for liberal betting, are now rarely heard of. Everybody appears to know quite as much as everybody else, and the consequence is that, backers and layers being equally frightened of one another, no business is done; and a very good thing, too. Of late years post-betting has been much in fashion, and, strange as it may appear, it is the most favourite mode of speculation even amongst the bookmaking fraternity themselves. Partridge and pheasant shooting, however, being over, and the Parliamentary Session about to commence, we may shortly expect to hear of something backed for the Liverpool, and a genuine Derby favourite found out. In the mean time, Mr. Hyslop's nomination for the Waterloo Cup has not been passing very peaceful nights, and, from having been freely backed at 10 to 1, has retired to 100 to 8 offered; while Messrs. Gibson

and Pilkington's have trodden very closely on the heels of the favourite, 100 to 6 being the quoted price accepted about each; while almost any odds can be procured about anything else. For the Two Thousand Camballo has returned to his old price, and Balfie finds most admirers for the short race, although there are not a few who risk their coin on him for the Blue ribbon. A great favourite was suddenly found in Thuringian Prince for the Lincolnshire Handicap, almost as soon as the weights appeared; and he has been backed in certain clever quarters to win a good stake, but if I mistake not, the fever is subsiding, although Admiral Rous's estimate of him in the City and Suburban would lead one to believe that the first handicap of the year is already won; for at Epsom Prince Charlie's half-brother, if he runs, will have just 14 lb. more to carry over a quarter of a mile more ground. Thuringian Prince is a son of Thormanby, out of Prince Charlie's dam, and therefore an own brother to Camel. He is a very good-looking chestnut colt, but, although pretty well engaged as a two-year old and with thirteen liabilities against his name last year, he has only started once, when he ran a very bad nowhere to Mr. Fox, John, and The Pique at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting. He probably wanted time, which he certainly has been indulged with; and 7 st. 1 lb. ought not to be too much for him. A good deal of wagging has also occurred about The Gunner, who was beaten twice as a two-year-old, and last year was only out once, when he ran, carried the lowest weight, and ran better than was expected of him for the Liverpool Spring Cup; he has now but 6 st. to carry, which seems an absurd weight for a four-year-old. Ironstone, after having received some support as well as rough handling in the Derby market, has found his way into the betting for the Lincolnshire; but how he is to give a year and 4 lb. to any four-year-old I am at a loss to imagine. Lady Patroness has also been backed, and she too only started once last year, and never as a two-year-old: she has 6 st. 8 lb. to carry; another lady, Lady Patricia, has been frequently nibbled at, she is a wonderfully fine mare, the best that Ireland has produced for many a day, if looks go for anything. Like her near relation, Miss Toto, she was unbeaten in her two-year-old season, but did not run so well as a three-year-old, or perhaps she found the company a little better than she had hitherto met at the Curragh; she finished third in the Oaks, last in the St. Leger, and in the Newmarket October Handicap she gave away a year to Wild Myrtle, and only got beaten a length; in front of ten others. It is a long time since one of our great handicaps have gone to Ireland, perhaps fortune may now smile upon Mr. East, who is a great supporter of the legitimate sport in his native land. It is, however, nearly six weeks before the race will be run, during which time some great changes may be expected, for as yet trainers have not been able to find out much about the form of their nags. Chivalrous, Coventry, and Activity have been mentioned in connection with the Chester Cup, each being backed for small amounts. For the Derby Galopin is very nearly as much sought after as Holy Friar, Camballo finds many friends and admirers, and now I may leave the betting alone. Racing men, after their long inactivity, have come forth this week like giants refreshed, and at Eltham in the home district, and Carmarthen in the kingdom of Wales, the attendance has been immense, and the sport of fair character. At Eltham, not very far from the famous pastures of Middle Park, a very pretty little course has been formed, just over one mile in circumference, and thither on Tuesday immense crowds flocked. The whole garrison of Woolwich had been out in the morning for a field day, and the hangers on and sight-seers at the review helped to swell the receipts, for Eltham is one of these gate-money meetings so much abused of late. Mr. Lawley had issued a good programme, all jumping-races; but owing to so many horses being short of work, the fields were small for every event—seven, which number started for the first, being the largest of the day. Belle, the little Irish mare that has been running well lately, made the pace pretty hot, which disposed of everything except Rose Blush half a mile from home, the latter joined the leader shortly afterwards, but pecked on landing at the first fence, and she and her jockey parted company, a calamity which occurred once more before they reached the end of their journey, which *contretemps* allowed Belle to canter home an easy winner. Old Hackler, now nearly white, had a solitary opponent in a Selling Hurdle Race, who broke down at the first flight, and the veteran cantered round by himself. A Military Hurdle Race resulted in a somewhat similar fiasco; Mr. Arthur Yates, the popular gentlemen jockey wherever cockneys congregate, next pulled off the two following races pretty cleverly; and the last race, over hurdles, was won by Lord Mayo—born and bred almost within sight, at Middle Park, where he was sold as a yearling for 300 gs., and a share in him was afterwards disposed of for more than double that sum. With the exception of the Middle Park Hurdle Plate, the racing on the second day at Eltham was even tamer than on the first; but the struggle for the Plate named after Mr. Blenkiron's stud farm, made ample amends for all other shortcomings. Ten were weighed out, and soon the speculation became brisk, Scarolite being the favourite at 5 to 2, while double those odds could be obtained about Montabart, King William, or Nutbrown; Hilarity found backers at 8 to 1, the prices against Pretty John and Industry were extended to 10 to 1, and the old grey Hackler had only one or two friends at a trifling longer price. Considering the heavy state of the ground the pace was tremendous all through; after going half a mile Mr. Yates sent Montabart down the hill as hard as he could go, and then the tailing began; running along the far side Mr. Crawshaw took old Pretty John up, and at the half-mile post was a length in front of Mr. Yates, the others being all out of it. Over the last two hurdles the leaders raced, first one and then the other having the advantage; they breasted the severe finish side by side, and a desperate set to ensued; two strides from the chair it was a dead-heat, but Pretty John and Mr. Crawshaw, staying a bit the longer, just did Mr. Yates by a very short head. A longer-protracted contest has scarcely ever been seen; both jockeys were at work for more than half a mile, and Mr. Yates may probably owe his defeat to a dreadful bad cold and cough, which he had caught on the previous day, for he was much distressed when he returned to weigh in. Pretty John was rather unnecessarily pulled out a second time for the last race of the day, where he performed very indifferently, Lord Mayo again proving victorious. Considerable amusement was caused during the afternoon at the discovery of a practical joke that had been played upon some gentlemen, the occupants of the most imposing-looking carriage of the course, who had driven down from town provided with every requisite for a most *recherché déjeuner*; the various viands were spread out and the carefully-packed hamper opened, when, lo! each bottle, and there were ten of them, was found to contain—nothing but water. The dismay of the party may be more easily imagined than described, and the joke was considered capital; but, speaking feelingly, I know of one individual who did not see much fun in it, neither did many others, if they were to tell the truth, when they found that the wine they were waiting for had been turned into water

The acceptances for most of the spring handicaps having appeared in a special edition of the *Calendar* last Tuesday, we might have imagined that a little impetus would have been given to the betting; but, as yet, there is very little change observable. The following are the numbers of subscribers to, and acceptances for, the chief events:—

|                          | Subs. | Acpt. |
|--------------------------|-------|-------|
| Lincoln Handicap .....   | 132   | 76    |
| Grand National .....     | 86    | 64    |
| Newmarket Handicap ..... | 52    | 28    |
| City and Suburban .....  | 101   | 66    |
| Great Metropolitan ..... | 50    | 36    |
| Chester Cup .....        | 81    | 53    |

And it will be time enough to deal with each as they are about to be brought off. Next week the first meeting of any note will be held in the neighbourhood of Birmingham, and two days' first-rate steeple-chasing may be anticipated. There are seven events set for decision on Tuesday, and eight, including the Grand Annual, on Wednesday. The Erdington Plate, for which thirty-eight have been handicapped, is the most important on the first day, and it will be wiser, better far, to wait until the numbers go up before a selection is made; but if De-la-Motte carries Mr. Thomas and the confidence of her owners, I am told she will take her own part. Of the fifty-five subscribers to the Birmingham Grand Annual no less than thirty-four have paid £3 to the fund—not a very high compliment to the compiler of the weights—among the non-contents being Sparrow, who was whispered about as a good thing. Congress, 12st 7 lb, has the honour of being top weight; but he must be in far different condition to what he was at Reading to have any chance here. With 16 lb less on his back, Bar One, if in anything like last spring's form, should run well; but he has not been seen or heard of since Croxton Park. Rufina, 11st 3 lb, will probably be steered by Mr. Thomas; and, as they have already tasted the sweets of victory together, she should be very near taking the prize. Morning Star won this race over a different course, last year, with 8 lb. more to carry, and he must be considered very well in; but his only other victory was at Lichfield, when all his opponents refused, and so the state of the ground may have had something to say to his unlooked-for success at Sutton-Coldfield. Tynemouth, 10st 12 lb, meets Congress on 5 lb worse terms than at Croydon; but he is 6 yrs now instead of 5 yrs, and, moreover, that day began very badly, and then finally obtained second honours. Peter Simple, 10st 12 lb, I know little of; Silvermere, same weight, is too unlucky to trust. Master Mowbray appears to have lost all form. I know not Whiffler, nor why he should have to carry 10st 11 lb. Shifnall, 10st 10 lb, won four times as a four-year-old at Bromley and Streatham, which are not very good schools for instructing youngsters how to negotiate the midland-county fences, and he has been on the shelf a long time; but if R. T. Anson rides him mischief will be meant. I don't know that Blair Hill has anything to recommend him except his pedigree, which will not, however, carry him over the course. Phrynie, 10st 7 lb, is as likely to win as not, particularly if Marsh can spare time to come from Newmarket to ride her; but she is too uncertain to rely on. De la Motte, 10st 7 lb, will probably have paid for her training bill for some little time on the previous day. I must confess my ignorance of Supplement's merits, as he has not won a race, or started for one, for nearly two years; and Punch, 10st 5 lb, seems chiefly to have performed on the flat, although arrived at mature age. Roseheart would be more at home nearer London, and Mrs. Star in Ireland. Erin's Pride, 10st 4 lb, does not appear in any volume of races past for last year; but two years ago he won the Erdington Plate, carrying 10st 2 lb, and before that ran well in Ireland; if he is as well as he was when he ran clean away from Saucebox, Vagabond, Owen Swift, Scaltheene, and some eight others over the old course at Sutton, there is no use looking further; I don't think either of the three bottom weights, Vanity Fair, Alice Lee, or Admiral, are likely to furnish the winner, and I must, therefore, split my vote between

ERIN'S PRIDE and RUFINA,

and, if Lynham rides, last year's winner may be their most dangerous opponent. The other races I need not allude to. From the seats of learning I hear that the rival crews are getting into shape fast, and will soon be in strict training. The Oxford boat is said to travel fast and steady. At Cambridge several changes have been made; in a few more days, however, the men and their places in the boat will be all settled, and in little over a month we shall see them on London waters. RUGBY.

STUD NEWS.

At Blankney Paddocks, Mr. Bartholomew's Bicycle, on the 29th ult., a chestnut filly by The Hermit and will be put to him again. The following mares have arrived to Hermit:—Prince Bathany's Lightning, in foal to Victorious, and his Harmony, in foal to Cremorne; Lord Rosslyn's Thrift, in foal to Adventurer; Mr. Sturt's Vex, in foal to Scottish Chief; Fusce, in foal to Blair Athol; and Brigantine, in foal to Rosicrucian. At Messrs. Barrow's Paddocks, Newmarket, on the 29th ult., Mr. Sydney Smith's Queen of Spain, a bay colt by Lord Clifden, and will be put to Cathedral. At Mentmore, on Jan. 27, Mr. Houldsworth's Crocus, a chestnut colt by Lord Clifden, and will be put to King Tom. Mr. Crowther Harrison's Buthilde, a bay or brown colt by Rosicrucian, and will be put to Favonius. Arrived to Favonius: Mr. Etches's Chérie and Cheesecake, and the Stud Company's Polias and Melorite. At Highfield Hall, St. Albans, on Jan. 20, Molly Carew (by Mountain Deer out of The Cook, by Irish Birdcatcher), a chestnut colt by Martyrdom. Arrived to Suffolk: Mr. Sharp's Bee (by King Tom) and his Blair Brae (by Blair Athol), both in foal to Suffolk. Mr. Sharpe's barren mares Isabel (by Ratanplan), Bryan (by Trumpeter), and Fuchsia (by St. Albans), will also be put to Suffolk. At Heath House Paddocks, Newmarket, on the 30th ult., Prince Bathany's St. Angela, a bay filly foal to Julius; and on Feb. 1 his Penitent, a colt foal to Julius. At the Stud Company's Farm Chobham, Surrey.—Jan. 27, Mr. H. Jones's Hester foaled a filly by Blair Athol; Mr. H. Chaplin's Chanoineuse, a colt by Knowsley. 28—Mr. James Snarry's Polly Agnes, a filly by Macaroni; the Stud Company's Black Rose, a filly by Scottish Chief. 29—Her Majesty's Inez, a colt by Y. Melbourne. Feb. 1—Lord Rosslyn's Flicker, a colt by Macaroni. 2—The Stud Company's Molly Carew, a filly by Macaroni; Mr. R. Coombe's Alberta, a filly by Macaroni. Arrived to Blair Athol.—Jan. 30—Mr. J. Wardell's Cygnet, in foal to Uncas. Feb. 1—Her Majesty's Miss Evelyn, in foal to Young Melbourne. 2—Mr. W. S. Sterling Crawford's Polynesia and Miss Roland, both in foal to Blair Athol. Arrived to Macaroni.—Feb. 2—Lord Percy's Honey Bee, in foal to Thunderbolt. Arrived to Marsyas.—Feb. 2—Mr. W. S. Cartwright's Princess of Wales and Fairwater, in foal to Marsyas.



## THE MARQUIS OF HARTINGTON.

The Marquis of Hartington, whose recent accession to the post of Leader of the Opposition has brought him into greater prominence than he enjoyed as heir to the dukedom of Devonshire and member of a Liberal Cabinet, bids fair to become as prominent a patron of racing as any of those with whom the study of politics and the practice of racing have gone hand in hand during their public career. We shall revert to this subject next week, merely adding that if his Lordship shows as much spirit in leading his party as he does in his racing administration, the Liberals need be under no apprehension as to their future head.

The *World* publishes the following lines apropos of this subject, which will prove amusing to our readers:—

There are points about Harty would do for the party;  
But he don't like his business so much as his horse:  
When we cried out "Where is he?" they'd say, "Collegiate  
Jurat Harty the dust of the Newmarket course."

## BEAR-HUNTING IN THE NIZAM'S TERRITORY.

(Continued from page 438.)

THERE were sounds of revelry in the camp throughout the live long night, and the nautch was prolonged until the small hours, consequently few showed up at the usual time in the breakfast-tent, notwithstanding one of the Shekarries of the Zemindar of Bhonghir brought in intelligence that a leopard and several bears were marked down. However, somewhat later in the forenoon Nightingale, of the Nizam's Irregular Horse, joined our party, and as he had only three days' leave and seemed very eager to commence operations, Blake, Madegan and I agreed to accompany him to the Manjharra hills, where the game was said to be.

We took five elephants with us, one of which carried a couple of small hill tents, provisions, stores, liquor, and our servants, whilst our syces followed with our horses and boar-spears. We had four immensely powerful dogs—a cross between a huge Polligar dog and a Bringarry bitch—that stood over thirty inches in height and possessed indomitable pluck, but little amenability to discipline, and at Bulbul's suggestion it was determined to course the bears into the open and spear them from our horses. Before going further it were perhaps as well to describe the bear and his habits.

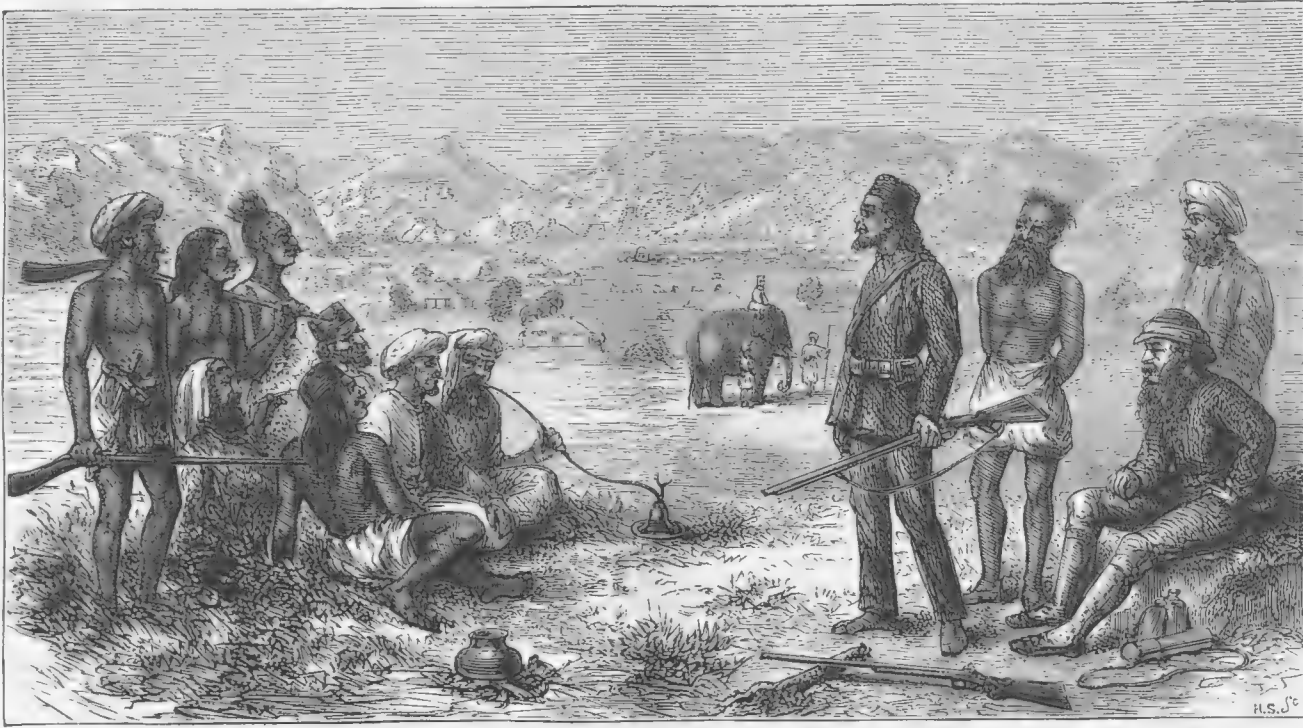
The common black sloth-bear (*Ursus labiatus*) is to be met with in most of the hill ranges throughout India; and, although he is a mere pigmy when compared to "Old Ephraim," the grizzly of the Rocky Mountains, he is by no means deficient in pluck; and bear-hunting is, consequently, a favourite pursuit with Anglo-Indians, there being just enough danger in the sport to give it excitement.

The black sloth-bear of the plains, as he is often called, to distinguish him from the hill or snow bear of the Himalayas, is a powerfully-made animal, about six feet in length from the muzzle to the tail—that appendage being only three inches long; while he stands about three feet in height at the shoulder, and his girth round the biggest part of his body is about four feet and a half. When in good condition his weight would be rather over three hundred weight. Like all the rest of the Ursidae, he is a plantigrade; that is, he plants the whole sole of his foot on the ground in walking, consequently his movements are comparatively slow, and he has not that easy mobility bestowed on the feline and cannot spring on to his prey or bound away from danger. His head and teeth are not nearly so massively made as the tiger's—his skull is elongated, and his jaws do not possess that vice-like strength that all the cat tribe are gifted with. He has a deep, broad chest, and very muscular and powerful fore-arms, but his hind-quarters droop and appear to be somewhat weak. Bears vary very much in shape. Some are long and low, whilst others have short bodies and great length of limb, but all have most formidable-looking claws, those of the fore-paws being curved and three inches long; and these claws possess independent movement, each being capable of distinct motion, like the fingers of the human hand. Bears, both male and female, are covered with long glossy coats of thick black hair, without any wool or undergrowth at the base, and both sexes have a light cinnamon or dirty-white horse-shoe shaped patch on the chest, reaching from the throat to between the fore-arms, which forms an admirable mark for the hunter to aim at, as a bullet planted in the centre of this goes straight to the lungs and heart, and



THE MARQUIS OF HARTINGTON, M.P.

proves instantly fatal. Both male and female have also grey muzzles, and often a light-coloured blaze up the snout and on each side of the jaw. When the bear is young his fur is generally very long and thick, and in much finer condition than in old animals, and the hide then, if properly tanned, forms a very handsome rug. In walking the toes of the fore



CONSULTATION WITH THE VILLAGE SHEKARRIES.

feet are turned in, whilst the gait is clumsy and often ludicrous in the extreme, for as the creature jogs along he swings his body in an odd fashion to and fro, rolling his triangular and cunning-looking head from side to side at the same time. The carcass, when stripped of the hide, looks so like that of an immensely muscular, stoutly-built man, with short, bandy legs, that the natives often call the bear Adamzáda, or "the son of man," from the Hindostanee words "Adam," a man, and "záda,"

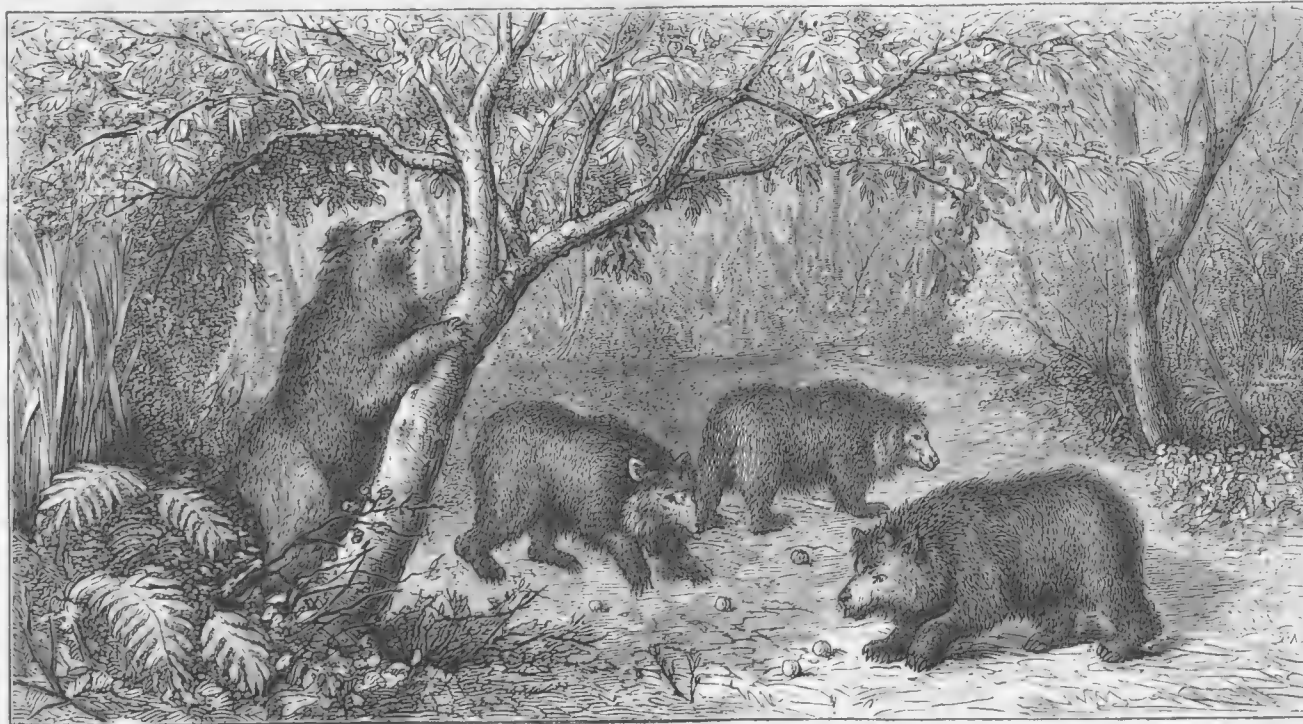
born of; and, indeed, he often appears to be a burlesque on the *genus homo*.

As a rule, he is not carnivorous, and does not kill for the sake of flesh: his principal food being the wild fruits of the jungle, pulpy roots, honey, and insects, such as beetles, woodlice, and particularly white ants, which the prehensile form of his lips and snout enable him to pick up and devour with wonderful dexterity and rapidity. I have on several occasions surprised and killed, or mortally wounded, a bear when digging for white ants in a hole almost big enough to bury himself, which his huge claws and powerful fore-arms enable him to make in an incredibly short time, having been attracted to the spot by the peculiar noise that he always makes whilst sucking up the grubs of the white ants from their tunnelled repositories in the earth. I have also occasionally caught him when up a tree, plundering a wild bees' nest, and watched him gnawing away the wood if the hollow containing the comb was too small to admit his paws, until he had made the opening of sufficient size, when, utterly regardless of the stings of the defending bees that swarmed round him in hundreds, he would scoop out the wax, honey, and young bees, and devour the whole mass indiscriminately, after which he would leisurely descend and roll himself on the ground to rid himself of any of his tiny antagonists that might have settled upon him. His strong sharp claws enable him to make his way up the trunks of trees to positions most difficult of access, where his keen scent enables him to detect the presence of his favourite food, and he displays great acuteness and perseverance in reaching the nest containing the sweet repast. Nature has been very bountiful in her supply of food for this class of animals; for almost in every jungle, at different times of the year, many species of trees and bushes produce wholesome and palatable fruit in their season, and the earth supplements the supply by many juicy and nourishing roots. Thus the sweet, luscious flowers of the Mhora are a favourite food of all vegetable-feeding animals and birds; whilst the plum of the wild ebony-tree, the wild mango, the Bhir berries, the bean of the giant Bauhinia creeper, and many other jungle bush fruits, together with wild yams and arrow-root, are also much relished by the various denizens of the forest. When roused in thick bush the bear often rises upon his hind legs, or rather squats upon his hams to listen, and when in this attitude he stands over

seven feet in height. Bears generally inhabit caves and deep fissures in the rocks, where they can remain in the cool during the heat of the day; and, except in very remote districts, they do not leave their midday retreat until near sunset, when they travel considerable distances during the night in search of food, returning to their caves at daybreak. Any sportsman who can read signs will easily discover if a cave is inhabited by bears; and, having ascertained himself that such is the case, his best plan of proceeding is to place himself either on one side of the path leading up to the cave, or in some elevated spot that commands an unobstructed view of the entrance, early in the morning, so as to await their return. During the rains or in cool or cloudy weather, they may often be found feeding in the jungle during the daytime, or hunting for bees' nests and wild fruit; but if alarmed they generally try and make for their

cave. A bear's temper is very uncertain: sometimes he will bolt away as soon as he winds man's presence, whilst at others he will boldly dispute his way and charge without provocation. As a rule, the female is more courageous than the male, and she will often fight desperately in the defence of her young. Bears generally live in families consisting of a pair and their young, but I have known several families live in one cave, as if they were gregarious.

*Mais revenons à nos moutons.* We marshalled our elephants in line soon after leaving the camp; and in passing through a date grove Madegan killed a couple of hogs out of a sounder that broke away from almost under his elephant's feet; and Bulbul and I secured a couple of ravine deer that, scared at the elephants, ran, as if bewildered, across our line. The ground was very much broken and almost impossible to ride over, or we should have mounted our horses and tried some pig-sticking, as several hogs broke away within easy range of us; but, having enough pork for food, we did not molest them. As we were passing a temporary hut belonging to some toddy-drawers, who make a kind of spirit called "rakkee" from the fermented sap of the date, one of the men told us that the bears constantly came down from the hills during the night and early morning and emptied their



SLOTH BEARS EATING THE MHOWZA FRUIT.



toddy-chatties; and that very often they might be found, half-drunk, in a neighbouring thicket, which he offered to show us. Under his guidance we wheeled off to the westward, and soon came to a patch of thick cover where the bears were said to congregate. Hardly had the elephants got into the cover than one of them trumpeted, and a couple of bears started up from under the shelving bank of a dry water-course, one of which Blake hit very hard, but failed to stop; and they both set off at a good round pace for their fastness in the hills, which were about three miles distant. As they got over the ground much faster than we could follow on the elephants on account of the overhanging trees, as soon as we got into the more open jungle again we mounted our horses, and, changing our rifles for hog-spears, gave chase. After a spurt of about a mile we came in sight of them again; and Nightingale, who was mounted on a magnificent little Arab mare, got the first spear, and with Blake's assistance soon "skivered" the old male, who made a terrible row before he succumbed. I and Madegan made after the female, and my horse, excited at the chase, although he had never hunted a bear before, carried me right up without the slightest hesitation, and enabled me to drive the spear right home behind the near shoulder, and out of the chest, which grassed her at once, and, with a low wailing moan, she stretched out her limbs and expired. When she was dead we found that Blake's bullet had entered the fleshy part of the haunch and come out of her side, without, however, disabling her, and from which wound she would doubtless have soon recovered, as bears, being very tenacious of life, soon get over very severe wounds. Having hoisted the game on the elephants, we made the best of our way to Oomrapett, where we encamped.

(To be continued.)

## FOREIGN SPORTS AND PLEASURES DUE NORTH.

ST. PETERSBURG.  
BY MAJOR BYNG HALL.

THE Christmas and New-Year's festivities at St. Petersburg, as all the world is aware, commence, at least as regards the Russians, about the time that we take down the red-berried holly, mistletoe, and laurel which have decorated our homes in Old England during the season which ought to be one of mirth and joy, but which appears to have been at the end of the year 1874 one of unusual sadness and disaster. Meanwhile, strangers who may chance to pass through Berlin, with Christmas at hand, en route to the city of the Czar, as they drive through the streets, might reasonably imagine that a pine forest had been cut down for conversion into Christmas-trees.

Now, a Christmas-tree, well lighted and adorned with a profusion of presents and "bonbons," around which are clustered the bright and anxious faces of pretty little girls and handsome little boys, all eager to secure some selected treasure on which they have fondly gazed for the last hour, in the hope that it may fall to their lot, is doubtless a source of untold delight to youth, as to the fond parents who have been invited to take part in the festivities of the season. I am also aware that the Christmas-tree par excellence is a specialty—indeed, is an absolute necessity—in Germany, which of late years has emigrated alike to England, France, and Russia. Though New-Year's, not Christmas Day, in the latter countries appears to be the period of reunion and festivity, at least among the higher classes, in Russia, a Christmas-tree doubtless presents a charming and elegant picture; but why every cobbler in Germany who works at his awl in a cellar, or cab-drivers and street-cleaners, should also have a Christmas-tree is beyond my comprehension. A Russian manufacturer, on Jan. 1, 1874, who employs some hundreds of men, generously invited them to see one as large as life, not covered with toys and bonbons, but wisely with articles useful in daily life, such as combs, brushes, soap, shoes, stockings, and articles of general utility, which were drawn for by a lottery, followed by the sight of an enormous zomora, or Russian urn, filled with excellent tea, to which was added a good proportion of rum, thus converting it into grog, or punch, in fact. Hearing of this, I was led to

inquire the origin of this seasonable festivity, when I was informed that the tree bearing the fruit of gifts was an emblem of Christianity. The shepherds brought presents to Christ, and Christ gives presents to all who seek him. In fact, it is looked on as a holy tree, around which should be gathered peace, joy, and goodwill to all men. In Germany, from the palace to the humblest abode, the hotel, the railway buffet, here, there, and everywhere, a Christmas-tree may be seen in due season; and henceforth I shall look on it not as a mere pastime, not with the desire of drawing a prize, though some of the prizes are worth having, but as a seasonable recognition of the Christmas era.

The illustrated papers of old England, on or about the

and night, during the most intemperate weather, waiting to be hired in the streets on their uncovered sledges.—I may remark that these poor men, for the most part, when the winter commences and the whole country is converted into a sheet of snow, leave their rural homes for the capital, bringing with them all the farm produce they can collect, meat, poultry, game, all well frozen, for sale. This done, they obtain a licence to become drosky-drivers till spring once more clears away the snow, when they return home with their savings. Savings secured by intense economy and hard work, and endurance and food such as would support no English conductor of an omnibus. At first many of them know the streets indifferently well, but they are civil and forbearing, careful of their horses, such as they are, and intelligent. The severity of the climate they endure without grumbling, though I fear many never return to their homes.

A journey home to London is not the most agreeable anticipation in midwinter; nevertheless, the trains are tolerably well filled, while they rarely meet with accidents or great delay. True, they are not so fast as English railways; yet the comfort of a Russian railway, and the civility of the conductors, is proverbial. When the sky clears and the frost sets in with intensity, the population of the city brightens up as does all human nature when the sun rises on a fair summer morning.

Winter—the more severe the better, if bright—is the season *par excellence* in the city of the Czar.

Anyone who has not seen the justly-called Father of his People may do so, if not disgusted at having to rise by the light by which they go to bed—a candle; inasmuch as

about eight a.m., ere the daylight fully gladdens this northern city, he may be seen matutinally walking in the vicinity of his palace. For my part, however, I am of opinion that there is a craving in the composition of humanity for a difference between the light one goes to bed by and that by which we rise in the morning; and yet people do like to look on emperors and kings, whether in courtly robes or simple black hats.

The Emperor of all the Russias is not unjustly termed the Father of his People. The improvements which have been made in his capital during the last few years have been admirable; large open squares, across which, during the severe winds of winter, it was almost impossible to pass without being frozen alive, are now converted into pleasant gardens, well planted and intersected with gravel walks in every direction; and, notwithstanding the severity of the climate, they appear to thrive. The following little anecdote, which I believe to be perfectly true, may give some idea of the Emperor's character:—

A foreigner, whether English, French, or German is unimportant, was building a house at Tzarskoe Zelo. Previous to its completion his architect thus addressed him,

"Sir, I cannot complete the house according to your design."

"Why not?"

"The Emperor has given imperative orders that all the houses at Tzarskoe Zelo should be built in a similar or uniform manner."

On which the owner addressed the Emperor, with proper courtesy and respect, stating that he had been many years in Russia, that he had already expended a large sum on this house, in which he intended to reside, and that the house, when finished, would present a picturesque and elegant appearance. On which he received the following reply,

"The Emperor has given imperative orders that the houses in Tzarskoe Zelo should be built in a uniform manner, and yet he gives you imperative orders to complete yours precisely as you like."

Meanwhile, as I have said, this is the

Russian season. All the hotels are crammed, as many Russian families reside there during the winter in preference to incurring the expense of house-rent, which is enormous, though the actual cost of food, barring foreign luxuries, is positively cheaper here than elsewhere. Both Patti and Nilsson were here domiciled in the same hotel—Patti to sing, Nilsson on her way from Moscow to Paris. We have also an admirable and most amusing circus, which, spite of the weather, is crowded nightly. Where all the money comes from that is here nightly expended in pleasure it would be difficult to say; yet roubles fly like shillings—in fact, it appears to me that a rouble is considered as a penny, save by those who expend them. When the weather becomes brighter

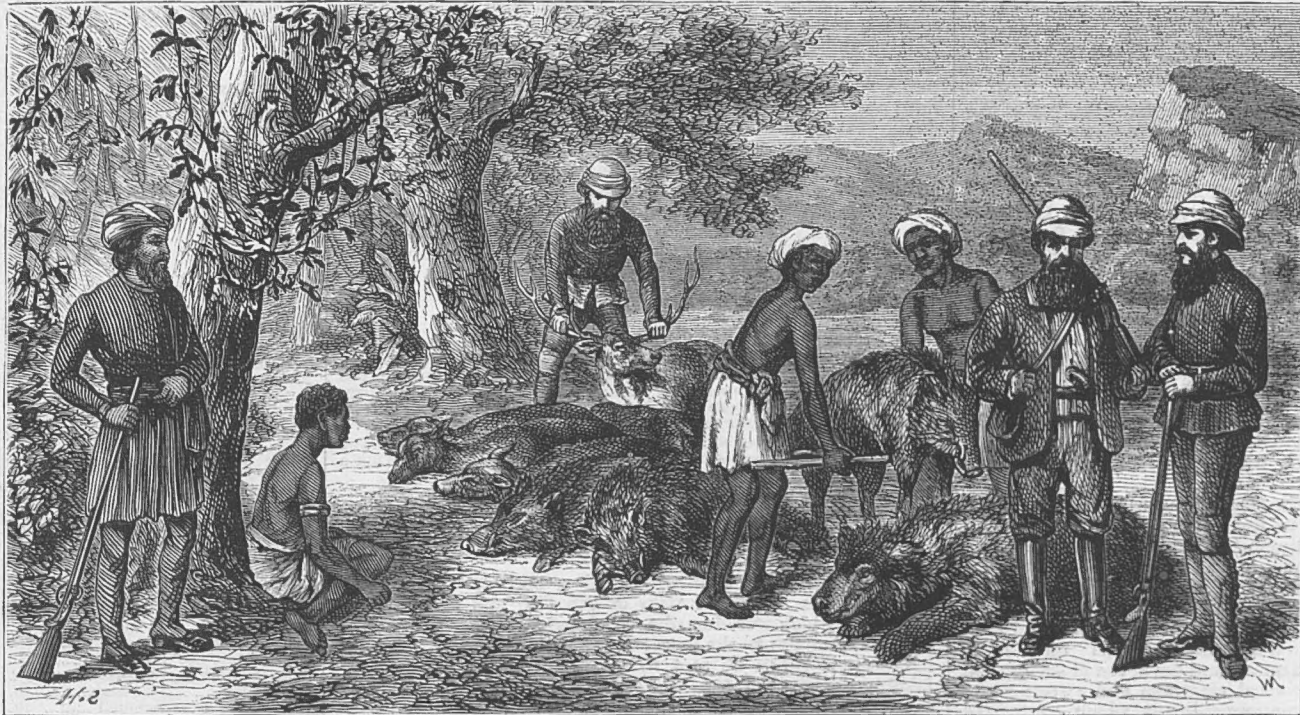


THE DEATH OF A BEAR.

Christmas week, generally favour the public with an illustration, oftentimes a most admirable woodcut, of Christmas Day, as it is supposed to be, or ought to be, not that it always is—for instance, boys snowballing (although the law appears to have put a veto upon this harmless pastime), a snowstorm, or skating without, and abundance of hospitality and warmth within.

Could one of these artists now sit by my side as I write these lines with difficulty, at 2.30 p.m., or endeavour to look through the double windows, from which scarcely a yard beyond is seen, he would henceforth have a practical illustration of a real Russian winter's day. The sky is dark and the colour of lead, the snow falls heavily, and the wind whistles; the cold is intense, for the snowfall has been heavier than usual during the last month.

Russian boys do not snowball each other, as far as I can observe, nor do they build snow castles; if they did, there is no want of snow, which is piled yards high before each house in the streets, the inhabitants of which are compelled to keep the pavement free before their houses; a hard job I take it, for no sooner is it cleared than it is covered again. The trains from



COLLECTING THE GAME.

Moscow and the south are hours late, and yet the air without, when the sky is clear, is exhilarating, and the comfort and warmth of the houses most agreeable.

Ice-likes like crystallised white sugar-candy hang on the trees, and everything forebodes a bitter winter, even for Russia, the severity of which can be scarcely realised by those who have not seen it. It is now, in fact, charming weather for an Englishman far away from the green vales which surround his southern home, with the prospect of a drosky drive at seven p.m., to enjoy the hospitality of a friend here so freely offered.

Speaking of droskys and their drivers, of whom the endurance is marvellous, as they are to be found at all hours, day



and the frost has hardened the thick snow, young ladies clad in sable and young gentlemen in "thukes," so called, get up constant parties—in fact, you are invited to a "troika," or sledging-party, as to a ball. This amusement consists in driving out by moon or lamp light in sledges, the horses being covered with bells, to some well-known restaurant ten or twelve miles from the city. Here they pass some hours in pleasant conversation—maybe a little love-making, sup on "rappies," the Russian partridge, pâté de foie gras, caviare, &c., washed down with champagne—ice is cheap—and then homewards, to pass away the few hours of daylight in a snug warm bed. Thus night may be said to be turned into day; for at this time of year, from 10 a.m. to 2.30 p.m. only are we favoured with natural light. These Troika parties may be considered a strange pleasure to those who sit before a blazing coal fire at home, with an interesting book or a game of whist. Nevertheless, they are not without their charms, and are as much resorted to as to the most refined gastronomic entertainments.

Bear-shooting is also a sport followed alike by the Emperor, Englishmen, and Russians when the snow lies thick in the forest; but it is costly, and few can therefore avail themselves of its charms.

Skating is also one of the most agreeable pastimes of the Russian capital. It is, however, by no means good, as, from the great thickness of the ice on the Neva, there is no elasticity. When first the ice comes down in blocks from the Ladoga Lake and settles, the river may be compared to the Valley of Rocks in fair North Devon. A large space is cleared, with much labour; the tops of pine-trees stuck in the ice round the square, and a wooden buffet, or refreshment and retiring room, built on the ice, wherein there is a stove, hot drinks, chairs to put on skates, &c. The position of this skating club is on the Neva, immediately facing that part of the city called the Quai Anglais, and when the weather is calm and the sun shines brightly it is a pretty sight to watch the fur-clad and sylph-like forms disporting themselves gracefully there, not that I have ever witnessed, however, aught but indifferent skating.

We have also an amusement called the Montaigne Russe, where young ladies and gentlemen do congregate. Here, as elsewhere, creature comforts are always provided, and good humour and merriment prevail. *Au reste*, the City of the Czars is by no means, as is Berlin, a city of unmistakable dullness, but one of brightness and hospitality.

### WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

THE will, dated Nov. 9 last, of Mr. George Mullins, late of No. 304, Kennington Park-road, who died on Dec. 17, was proved on the 13th ult. by Willoughby Mullins, Arthur Rainbow Mullins, and George Spencer Fisher (nephews of the deceased), the executors, the personal estate being sworn under £40,000. The testator bequeaths £1000 to the Pewterers' Company, to be invested and the interest paid annually to ten poor freemen of the company. He also bequeaths to the Church Pastoral Aid Society, the Church Missionary Society, the British and Foreign Bible Society, the Charing-cross Hospital, the London City Mission, and the British Home for Incurables, £1000 each; and to the City of London Truss Society and the Religious Tract Society £500 each. All these gifts are free of legacy duty. There are many considerable legacies to his relatives, and the residue he leaves to his three executors.

The will and three codicils, dated July 11, 1871, and July 23 and Oct. 8, 1874, of Dame Mary Anne Chantrey, late of No. 55, Lower Brook-street, who died on the 3rd ult., were proved on the 20th ult. by Philip Charles Hardwick and Lewis John Berger, the executors, the personal estate being sworn under £35,000. The testatrix appoints as her residuary legatees Mrs. Emma Gooding and Mrs. Mary Ann Bompas. Among numerous other legacies we find bequests of £300 stock New 3 per Cent Annuities to each of the following charities, the Artists' General Benevolent Institution, established in 1814; the Royal Corporation of the Literary Fund, established in 1790; the Westminster Hospital, near the Abbey; the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's-inn-road; St. George's Hospital, Hyde-park-corner; and the Cancer Hospital; and £200 of the same stock each to the Consumption Hospital, Brompton; the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Gloucester-road, Old Kent-road; and the Indigent Blind Society, St. George's-fields, Southwark; all free of legacy duty.

(From the Illustrated London News, Feb. 6, 1875.)

LORD COLNEY, who has been supported occasionally for the Croydon Hurdle Race, is said to have broken down badly last Saturday. He has not been seen out since.

THERE was a large attendance at Cannes, on Saturday, to witness the shooting for the prizes offered for competition. The first event—the Prix de Croisette—was carried off by M. Felix Marty, who killed fifteen birds in succession, M. du Bos taking the second, Mr. Arundell Yeo the third, and Mr. Halford the fourth. For the Prix de Honte-Carlo there were forty-two competitors, when the first prize was carried off by Captain Henry J. Fane, who handled his Purdy breechloader in beautiful style. The second money was divided by the popular Baron Barracco and Prince de Ligne, whilst the fourth prize was shared by Comte Ed. de Lambertye and Comte Martel de Janville.

COLONEL CORDOVA'S DRAWING-ROOM ENTERTAINMENT.—The first night of this entertainment is postponed until Thursday, Feb. 11, in consequence of being unable to complete the decorations.

MISS LITTON, having let the Court Theatre to Mr. Hare, will remove, with her company, to the St. James's Theatre, which she will open with Mr. Marshall's still successful comedy *Brighton*, and a new burlesque.

ON Friday, Jan. 29, Mr. Henry King gave a benefit concert at St. James's Hall, in which Mr. Henry Leslie's splendid choir took part, and Sir Julius Benedict delighted the audience with a performance of his "Where the bee sucks" on a magnificent grand by John Brinsmead and Sons, the charming old air telling out with almost vocal clearness and sweetness to the bell-like treble *arpeggio* accompaniment, which contrasted excellently with the extraordinary power produced in the *forte* passages.

DRAMATIC, EQUESTRIAN, AND MUSICAL SICK FUND.—The nineteenth anniversary of this meritorious institution will take place at Willis's Rooms, as usual, on Wednesday next (Ash Wednesday). Mr. H. B. Farnie will occupy the chair, Mrs. Stirling lends her valuable aid in one of her happy and eloquent addresses, and numerous leading artists will assist in a selection of vocal and instrumental music, under the direction of Mr. F. Kingsbury. The dinner will be followed by the usual quadrille party.

LOVELINESS OF THE INCREASE.—A marked increase of female loveliness is the eye-delighting result of the immense popularity which Hagan's Magnolia Balm has obtained among ladies everywhere. Complexions radiant with snowy purity and tinged with the roseate hue of health are commonly met with whenever it is used.—Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, in Bottles, at 3s. 6d. European Dépôt, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London.—[ADVT.]

### Billiards.

THE American Tournament has been brought to a close with the most brilliant success. The arrangements have been perfect throughout the whole eight days, the general attendance far larger than could have been anticipated; and the players have to thank the excellent management of the champion and the generosity of Messrs. Burroughes and Watts for the substantial prizes which they will all receive. While writing of the latter gentlemen, we cannot refrain from commenting on an advertisement which appeared in several of the sporting papers on Saturday last. It was headed "The Billiard Tournament," and went on to remark that "Gentlemen visiting London for the purpose of attending the Great Billiard Handicap are respectfully invited to inspect the extensive show-rooms of Messrs. Thurston and Co. . . . In consequence of the assumption of other makers, who would have the public believe that they are the makers, Messrs. Thurston and Co. deem it right, in justice to intending purchasers, to state the fact that the billiard tables of their manufacture are still second to none, as can be proved by hundreds of testimonials which are constantly being received from all parts of the world, &c." With respect to the good or bad qualities of Messrs. Thurston's tables we have nothing to say, nor is it material that, with the exception of giving a third of the money for the Championship Cup in 1870, Messrs. Thurston have never, to our knowledge, done anything to encourage the game of billiards; but that a respectable firm should attempt to make capital out of the liberality of rival manufacturers almost passes belief, and we feel sure that an advertisement conceived in such execrable taste must have been drawn up without the knowledge of the principals.

Last week we described the beautiful table on which the handicap was played, and may now pass on to a few remarks on the individual play of each man. Of W. Cook (scratch) it is difficult to know what to say. He started in such brilliant form against Timbrell, and, making a really splendid break of 181, by that combination of spot-hazard and all round play in which he is almost unrivalled, defeated him in such decisive style, that some money was laid out on him at the ridiculous price of 2 to 1 to win the handicap outright. When he met the Bennetts his play was not nearly so good, and he could do nothing at all against Taylor on the Thursday, frequently breaking down over very simple shots. He showed to more advantage against Stanley, and on Saturday had recovered himself, and inflicted a crushing defeat on Kilkenny, while he appeared in very good form on Monday; but, as two men cannot play at once, and Roberts had almost his undisturbed possession of the table after Cook had scored his first hundred, he could not be expected to win. Taken as a whole, we do not think that the champion's play throughout the seven days entitled him to a more forward position than he obtained. It will be generally conceded by those who witnessed the handicap that the winner, John Roberts, jun. (scratch), showed the most consistently good play of any of the eight men engaged. He had evidently taken great care of himself for this event; we scarcely saw a smile on his face during the entire week; and, as he walked round the table in the middle of a break, never taking his eyes off the balls for an instant, he had the air of a man engaged in some solemn rite. His victory is the more creditable from the fact that he did not have the best of luck. He commenced his game with Stanley on Monday week with two magnificent breaks of 140 and 62, which were compiled without the help of a single spot-stroke. The first of these was one of the most masterly exhibitions of all-round play that we ever witnessed; time after time the balls were brought within a few inches of each other, so that there was scarcely a cannon or hazard that could not have been made by an ordinary amateur. He scored 399 while Stanley made 90, and then, becoming careless, missed a couple of easy shots, and was beaten on the post. With Joseph Bennett his form was scarcely so good; but when he appeared to have his game with Alfred Bennett in hand, having reached 215 to 256, the latter dropped on to him with a 200, which is a larger break than he has ever previously made in public. His greatest performance was on Monday night, when, after Cook had reached 130 against 2, he made the requisite 498 while the champion was scoring 97. In that game he played the spot stroke exceedingly well; still, a run of forty was his best, and he generally seemed to prefer the all-round game, of which he, day after day, gave the most marvellous exhibitions, and well deserved his victory. We need say little of Joseph Bennett (scratch). He has not appeared in public for some time, is by no means in the best of health just now, and, moreover, is giving lessons for several hours each day. He showed a marked improvement towards the end of the tournament, and made some good breaks; but near the finish of every game the excitement of playing in public brought on a severe headache, and his play went all to pieces. T. Taylor (100) has been very unlucky throughout the handicap. We wrote fully last week respecting his alleged foul stroke in the game with Kilkenny, and merely print the following letters which appeared in the *Standard* of Friday, Jan. 29, to show that the views we then expressed are thoroughly indorsed by the highest authorities:—

SIR,—When I appealed to the referee on Monday last I was not aware of the existence of Rule No. 29, or of course I should not have done so. On being informed by Mr. Cook, the champion, that the stroke in question was not foul, I immediately apologised for my mistake. Thanking your correspondent for the kind way in which he exonerated me from any intentional unfairness, I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

LOUIS KILKENNY.

SIR,—In justice to your correspondent, we think it but right to inform you that in our opinion there is no doubt that the stroke in question was not a foul stroke.—We are, Sir, your obedient servants,

W. COOK.

J. BENNETT.

JOHN ROBERTS, JUN.

WM. TIMBRELL.

ALFRED BENNETT.

S. W. STANLEY.

In his games with Timbrell, Stanley, and Cook he was in brilliant form, scoring breaks of 248 (74) and 189 (60), the former of which won him the very handsome locket presented by the Champion to the scorer of the highest break during the handicap. When he met Alfred Bennett he played unmissably badly; still, for the last two hundred points, the balls ran dead against him; and in his game with Roberts, on Saturday, Fortune was still more unkind. The tip came off his cue before he had made half a dozen strokes, and, as his second "stick" had a far larger tip than he is accustomed to play with, he was forced to abandon the spot, and fight his formidable opponent at his own all-round game. At this he fairly beat him, and only wanted 21 to win, when Roberts scored a lucky cannon off a double baulk, and ran right out with a break of 64. S. W. Stanley (120) may be truly said to have "gone up like a rocket and come down like the stick." He began splendidly, showing the most wonderful nerve in his defeat of Roberts, and scoring 300 while the latter made about 50. He jumped off with a break of 215 (71) in his match with Kilkenny, never giving the Yorkshireman a chance, and it really seemed as if he were going to run away with the handicap, plenty of people taking 6 to 4 about him after this game. The pace, however, was too good to last, and during the remainder of the week his marvellous spot-stroke power seemed

to have quite deserted him, and he only made one more good run. We had never previously seen W. Timbrell (140) play, and as he was very ill during the week, suffering severely from rheumatism, it would be manifestly unfair to say much of his performances. His style is not good, being more like that of an amateur than a high-class professional, and we were disappointed in his spot strokes; for though he made some very fine hazards, his positions were generally bad, his ball stopping too far from the spot. We hope soon, however, to have a more favourable opportunity of judging of his powers. Alfred Bennett (160) has every reason to be proud of his performance, as, coming up from Birmingham, where he scarcely ever has a chance of playing with a really good man, he defeated all the best Londoners. In his game with Cook he made one of the grandest all-round breaks of 129 ever seen, several shots against which 10 to 1 would have been laid being accomplished with perfect ease and confidence. Then, when Roberts had nearly caught him, he made 200 (63) in grand style, his spot strokes being played with the greatest precision and the best possible positions, and fairly astonishing the spectators. After defeating all three scratch men, there is no doubt that he held Timbrell too cheaply—and this error was fatal, and cost him the handicap. L. Kilkenny's (160) claim of a foul—about which, as he has so frankly apologised, no more can possibly be said—doubtless did him more harm than it did Taylor, and until he met A. Bennett on Monday he never played in anything like his true form. On that occasion he fairly surpassed himself. All sorts of cannons, the most difficult screws, and, in fact, almost everything he went for, came off with unerring certainty, and he won by 181 points. Of the result of this game it is impossible to say too much. There were, of course, plenty of people who cannot understand honesty of purpose, who argued that Kilkenny and Bennett were old friends; that winning this game would give the handicap to the latter for a certainty, while it would not make very much difference to Kilkenny's position; and, putting these facts together, they considered it good business to lay long odds—in one case that came under our notice as much as 5 to 1—on Bennett. However, both players, like the honourable men they are, did not enter into these elaborate calculations, but did their best; and the non-favourite won in a canter. We have no hesitation in saying that such a result reflects more credit both on Kilkenny and Bennett, and will elevate them far higher in public estimation than if they had won a dozen handicaps. We append an excellent summary of the tournament which appeared in the *Sportsman*:—

| A. BENNETT (receives 160) played |               |                |             |                |     |      |
|----------------------------------|---------------|----------------|-------------|----------------|-----|------|
| Day and Hour.                    | Name.         | Time Occupied. | Best runs   | Won or lost by | Won | Lost |
| Monday, 3.0                      | J. Bennett    | 1h. 17m.       | 107, 60, 30 | 176            | 1   | 0    |
| Tuesday, 4.30                    | Cook          | 1h. 17m.       | 129, 35, 34 | 164            | 1   | 0    |
| Wednesday, 8.0                   | Roberts, jun. | 1h. 3m.        | 200, 43     | 104            | 1   | 0    |
| Thursday, 3.0                    | Timbrell      | 1h. 24m.       | 64, 50      | 10             | 0   | 1    |
| Friday, 3.0                      | Taylor        | 1h. 20m.       | 47, 35      | 98             | 1   | 0    |
| Saturday, 3.0                    | Stanley       | 1h. 5m.        | 118, 58     | 80             | 1   | 0    |
| Monday, 4.30                     | Kilkenny      | 1h. 0m.        | 48, 29      | 181            | 0   | 1    |
| Tuesday, 8.30                    | Roberts, jun. | 1h. 0m.        | 51, 39, 37  | 140            | 0   | 1    |
| Total.....                       |               |                |             |                | 5   | 3    |

| T. TAYLOR (receives 100) played |               |                |            |                |     |      |
|---------------------------------|---------------|----------------|------------|----------------|-----|------|
| Day and Hour.                   | Name.         | Time Occupied. | Best runs  | Won or lost by | Won | Lost |
| Monday, 8.0                     | Kilkenny      | 1h. 29m.       | 66, 60     | 40             | 0   | 1    |
| Tuesday, 4.30                   | Timbrell      | 0h. 39m.       | 248, 45    | 244            | 1   | 0    |
| Wednesday, 9.30                 | Stanley       | 0h. 63m.       | 189, 46    | 171            | 1   | 0    |
| Thursday, 9.30                  | Cook          | 0h. 59m.       | 87, 71, 64 | 263            | 1   | 0    |
| Friday, 3.0                     | A. Bennett    | 1h. 20m.       | 49, 49     | 98             | 0   | 1    |
| Saturday, 9.30                  | Roberts, jun. | 1h. 32m.       | 61, 52, 45 | 21             | 0   | 1    |
| Monday, 4.30                    | J. Bennett    | 1h. 27m.       | 109, 50    | 104            | 1   | 0    |
| Total.....                      |               |                |            |                | 4   | 3    |

| S. W. STANLEY (receives 120) played |               |                |            |                |     |      |
|-------------------------------------|---------------|----------------|------------|----------------|-----|------|
| Day and Hour.                       | Name.         | Time Occupied. | Best runs  | Won or lost by | Won | Lost |
| Monday, 4.30                        | Roberts, jun. | 1h. 15m.       | 91, 79, 58 | 46             | 1   | 0    |
| Tuesday, 8.0                        | Kilkenny      | 0h. 48m.       | 215, 28    | 195            | 1   | 0    |
| Wednesday, 9.30                     | Taylor        | 0h. 63m.       | 95, 72     | 171            | 0   | 1    |
| Thursday, 8.0                       | J. Bennett    | 1h. 22m.       | 77, 54     | 115            | 1   | 0    |
| Friday, 4.30                        | Cook          | 0h. 58m.       | 24, 22     | 248            | 0   | 1    |
| Saturday, 8.0                       | A. Bennett    | 1h. 5m.        | 116, 84    | 80             | 0   | 1    |
| Monday, 8.0                         | Timbrell      | 0h. 52m.       | 85, 49     | 187            | 1   | 0    |
| Total.....                          |               |                |            |                | 4   | 3    |

| W. COOK, jun. (scratch), played |               |                |              |                |     |      |
|---------------------------------|---------------|----------------|--------------|----------------|-----|------|
| Day and Hour.                   | Name.         | Time Occupied. | Best runs    | Won or lost by | Won | Lost |
| Monday, 9.30                    | Timbrell      | 0h. 55m.       | 181, 83, 52  | 112            | 1   | 0    |
| Tuesday, 4.30                   | A. Bennett    | 1h. 17m.       | 71, 51       | 164            | 0   | 1    |
| Wednesday, 4.30                 | J. Bennett    | 1h. 28m.       | 92, 64, 61   | 112            | 1   | 0    |
| Thursday, 9.30                  | Taylor        | 0h. 59m.       | 69, 48       | 263            | 0   | 1    |
| Friday, 4.30                    | Stanley       | 0h. 58m.       | 99, 74, 56   | 248            | 1   | 0    |
| Saturday, 4.30                  | Kilkenny      | 1h. 4m.        | 122, 111, 67 | 156            | 1   | 0    |
| Monday, 9.30                    | Roberts, jun. | 0h. 55m.       | 69, 60       | 273            | 0   | 1    |
| Total.....                      |               |                |              |                | 4   | 3    |

| J. ROBERTS, jun. (scratch), played |            |                |                 |                |     |      |
|------------------------------------|------------|----------------|-----------------|----------------|-----|------|
| Day and Hour.                      | Name.      | Time Occupied. | Best runs       | Won or lost by | Won | Lost |
| Monday, 4.30                       | Stanley    | 1h. 15m.       | 140, 62, 52     | 46             | 0   | 1    |
| Tuesday, 9.30                      | J. Bennett | 1h. 27m.       | 96, 80, 42      | 81             | 1   | 0    |
| Wednesday, 8.0                     | A. Bennett | 1h. 3m.        | 100, 84, 66     | 104            | 0   | 1    |
| Thursday, 4.30                     | Kilkenny   | 1h. 0m.        | 90, 68, 51      | 147            | 1   | 0    |
| Friday, 9.30                       | Timbrell   | 1h. 7m.        | 133, 74, 53     | 53             | 1   | 0    |
| Saturday, 9.30                     | Taylor     | 1h. 33m.       | 64, 60, 54      | 21             | 1   | 0    |
| Monday, 9.30                       | Cook       | 0h. 55m.       | 132, 111        | 273            | 1   | 0    |
| Tuesday, 8.30                      | A. Bennett | 1h. 0m.        | 213, 64, 62, 60 | 140            | 1   | 0    |
| Total.....                         |            |                |                 |                | 6   | 2    |

| W. TIMBRELL (receives 140) played |               |                |            |                |     |      |
|-----------------------------------|---------------|----------------|------------|----------------|-----|------|
| Day and Hour.                     | Name.         | Time Occupied. | Best runs  | Won or lost by | Won | Lost |
| Monday, 9.30                      | Cook          | 0h. 55m.       | 72, 33     | 112            | 0   | 1    |
| Tuesday, 3.0                      | Taylor        | 0h. 39m.       | 44, 32     | 244            | 0   | 1    |
| Wednesday, 3.0                    | Kilkenny      | 0h. 55m.       | 119, 56    | 145            | 1   | 0    |
| Thursday, 3.0                     | A. Bennett    | 1h. 24m.       | 58, 51, 37 | 10             | 1   | 0    |
| Friday, 9.30                      | Roberts, jun. | 1h. 7m.        | 81, 35     | 53             | 0   | 1    |
| Saturday, 8.0                     | J. Bennett    | 1h. 23m.       | 41, 39     | 59             | 0   | 1    |
| Monday, 8.0                       | Stanley       | 0h. 52m.       | 30, 22     | 187            | 0   | 1    |
| Total.....                        |               |                |            |                | 2   | 5    |

| L. KILKENNY (receives 160) played |               |                |            |                |     |      |
|-----------------------------------|---------------|----------------|------------|----------------|-----|------|
| Day and Hour.                     | Name.         | Time Occupied. | Best runs  | Won or lost by | Won | Lost |
| Monday, 8.0                       | Taylor        | 1h. 29m.       | 51         | 40             | 1   | 0    |
| Tuesday, 8.0                      | Stanley       | 0h. 48m.       | 60         | 195            | 0   | 1    |
| Wednesday, 3.0                    | Timbrell      | 0h. 55m.       | 35         | 145            | 0   | 1    |
| Thursday, 4.30                    | Roberts, jun. | 1h. 0m.        | 25         | 147            | 0   | 1    |
| Friday, 8.0                       | J. Bennett    | 1h. 30m.       | 58, 57, 54 | 104            | 1   | 0    |
| Saturday, 4.30                    | Cook          | 1h. 4m.        | 29         | 156            | 0   | 1    |
| Monday, 3.0                       | A. Bennett    | 1h. 0m.        | 120, 51    | 81             | 1   | 0    |
| Total.....                        |               |                |            |                | 3   | 4    |

| JOS. BENNETT (scratch) played |               |                |            |                |     |      |
|-------------------------------|---------------|----------------|------------|----------------|-----|------|
| Day and Hour.                 | Name.         | Time Occupied. | Best runs  | Won or lost by | Won | Lost |
| Monday, 3.0                   | A. Bennett    | 1h. 17m.       | 76, 41     | 176            | 0   | 1    |
| Tuesday, 9.30                 | Roberts, jun. | 1h. 27m.       | 95, 57, 48 | 81             | 0   | 1    |
| Wednesday, 4.30               | Cook          | 1h. 28m.       | 93, 47, 41 | 112            | 0   | 1    |
| Thursday, 8.0                 | Stanley       | 1h. 22m.       | 111, 60    | 115            | 0   | 1    |
| Friday, 8.0                   | Kilkenny      | 1h. 30m.       | 71, 42     | 104            | 0   | 1    |
| Saturday, 8.0                 | Timbrell      | 1h. 23m.       | 71, 63, 56 | 59             | 1   | 0    |
| Monday, 4.30                  | Taylor        | 1h. 27m.       | 71, 47     | 104            | 0   | 1    |
| Total.....                    |               |                |            |                | 1   | 6    |

On Wednesday night the long-talked-of match between W. Cook and T. Taylor took place at Joseph Bennett's Rooms, on the same table on which the tournament was played. It was for £100 a side, and the latter received a start of 200. Odds of 6 to 4 were freely laid on the champion at starting; while, half an hour after play commenced, no money could be got on at any price. We need give little account of the match. Cook has not played such a game since he won the championship, nearly a year ago, and no man could possibly have stood a chance with him. He started with 96 (10 and 3) 39 (9), and 111 (10), which made him 292 to 252. A 44 from Taylor, who up to this time had had little or no chance of scoring, enabled him to take a slight lead once more; but 191 (4 and 12), put together in Cook's happiest style, made him 570 against 347. After the



interval the champion went on again with 102 (13 and 4) and 99 (24), and then Taylor had his first real chance on the spot, and ran up 115 (31) with his usual dash and brilliancy. This break was terminated by his ball jumping and getting out of position; and we may remark that the set of balls was about the worst we ever saw used in an important match, the red "wobbling" all over the table, and Taylor's occasionally jumping in most extraordinary fashion. A break of 138 (35 and 7) made Cook a winner by 474 points. The champion altogether made 737 points in six breaks, and was in irresistible form, so there is no fear that Taylor's friends and backers will think any the less of him on account of this defeat. The figures in brackets denote the number of consecutive spot-strokes.

As we anticipated, several matches have sprung out of the tournament. Taylor is to take 300 in 1000 of Cook, and to play Alfred Bennett 1000 up, level, both matches to be for £100 a side, and the spot-hazard to be barred. Cook and Roberts are to give Taylor and Stanley a start of 300 in 1500 in a four-handed game, alternate strokes. D. Richards has staked £10 to play Cook for the pyramid championship and £100 a side on March 8; and early this (Thursday) morning £10 a side was staked with us to bind a match of 1000 up, level, between Joseph Bennett and Taylor.

After the match between Cook and Taylor, a proposal was made to get up a Professional Billiard-Players' Benevolent Fund. The idea was well received, several annual subscriptions promised, and we have little doubt that it will be carried out.

## Coursing.

WORKINGTON MEETING.—Thursday, Jan. 28.—Held over Mr. Curwen's ground. Both stakes were divided, the Workington Hall Stakes between Mr. G. Irving nd (Mr. G. Brown's) Belle of the Nook, by Bacchanal out of Baroness, and Mr. J. Pinguey nd (Mr. T. Fisher's) Fairplay by Glenavon out of Fairy Queen; and the Curwen Cup between Mr. G. Irving's Indian, by C. B. P. out of Marie Stuart, and Mr. D. J. Paterson nd (Mr. Crear's) Sweet Home, by Abercrombie out of Maria. Mr. A. B. Dalzell was judge, and G. Young slipper.

NORTH DURHAM MEETING.—Wednesday, Jan. 27.—The Brancepeth Stakes, for sixteen all-aged greyhounds, was divided between Dr. Broadbent nd All's Well that Ends Well, by Rattling Idea out of Crazy Poll, and Mr. M. Gardner's Lord Boyne, by Bloom out of Rose of Raby. Mr. R. Huntley was judge, and C. Brown slipper.

WATFORD CLUB.—This meeting was held at Gorhambury, on Wednesday, Jan. 27. Results:—Gorhambury Cup: Mr. G. K. Smith's Sagacity, by Premier out of Patience, and Mr. Etheridge's Lady Alice (late Eyes of Love), by Howden out of Fly, divided. Verulam Stakes: Mr. Costin's b Steamer, by Rodney out of Lady, and Mr. J. K. Smith's d Steamer by Breadalbane out of Venom, divided. Grimston Stakes: Mr. Neary's Nimble (pedigree unknown) and Mr. Irving's Iron Ball, by Iron Shot out of Iron Mantelet, divided. Villiers Stakes: Mr. Meacher's Merry Monarch, by Ghillie Cullum, dam by Bow Bells, won; Mr. Warner's Want Not, by Samuel out of Money Taker, ran up. Mr. F. Gardner was judge, and A. Nailard slipper.

SOUTH ESSEX OPEN MEETING.—Thursday and Friday, Jan. 28 and 29. Results:—Belhus Park Stakes: Mr. J. C. Circuit's Scapegrace, by Lord Rodney out of Farringdon Grove, won; Mr. C. Morgan's Miamba, by Priest out of Sister to Penalty, ran up. South Essex Stakes: Mr. J. C. Circuit's Clerk of the Course, by Cashier out of Nan of Battersea, won; Mr. W. J. Barnes's Scamp, by Countryman out of Medal, ran up. Valence Stakes: Mr. J. C. Circuit's Courier, by Cashier out of Nan of Battersea, won; Mr. H. Smith's Seer, by Master Burrough out of Catylysm, ran up. Romford Stakes: Mr. H. Haydon's Peer, by Cock Robin out of Princess Mary, won; Mr. C. Morgan's Blue Ruin, by Magnano out of Blue Bell, ran up.

Berwick Stakes: Mr. Circuit's Cheque Book and Mr. Bushby's Shylie Bawn, divided. Upminster Stakes: Mr. Nicholson nd Lady St. Clare, won; Mr. Graves's Gladiola, ran up. Mr. F. Gardner was judge, and A. Nailard slipper.

HARPSDEN MEETING.—Held, by permission of Mr. J. F. Hodges, on Friday, Jan. 29. Results:—Bohney Stakes: Mr. Philbrick nd Peccavi, by Black Bantam out of Fancy, and Mr. Tompkins's Five per Cent, by Drummer out of Gold Dust, divided. Harpsden Stakes: Mr. Hatchett's Hampton, by Herald out of Cabbage Leaf, and Mr. Woodward's Wayward, by Bendimere out of Prioresse, divided. Henley Stakes: Mr. Howland's Freshman, by Selim out of Lady, and Mr. Stollery's Sylph, by Cheerful out of New Gown, divided. Oxfordshire Stakes: Mr. Ginger's Gay Louise, by Just a Pund out of Fly, Mr. Philbrick's Peach Blossom, by Foam out of Peach, and Mr. Woodward's Wilful, by Bendimere out of Prioresse, divided. Shiplake Stakes: Mr. Howland's Heroine, by Selim out of Phoebe, Mr. Colman nd Pet Polly, by Jack of Ours out of Bronze Star, Mr. White's Cribbage, by Speculation out of Aline, and Mr. Matthews's Misfortune, by Howden out of Fly, divided. Rotherfield Stakes: Mr. Cook's I O U, Mr. Hurley's Nimblefoot, Mr. Tompkins's Tulip, and Mr. Philbrick nd Witness, divided. Mr. N. K. Wentworth was judge, and C. Goddard slipper.

THREE COUNTIES UNION (INCE) CLUB.—Thursday and Friday, Jan. 28 and 29.—Results:—Ince Cup: Dr. Seller's Dressmaker, by Smoker out of Sea Cherry, won; Mr. Tomlinson's Grand Duke, by Tasmania out of Good Time, ran up. Cheshire Stakes: Mr. T. L. Boote's Maranta, by Master Birnie out of Chrysanthemum, and Mr. Edwards's Emblem, by Sulphur out of Dewdrop, divided. Thornton Cup: Mr. J. Brindle's Barman, by Blaze out of Barmaid, won; Mr. B. Jones's Ashantee, by Black Eye out of Jess, ran up. Mersey Stakes: Mr. W. Maddock's Make no Mistake, by Racing Hopfactor out of Nancy Dawson, won; Dr. Seller's Sam Slick, by Brigadier out of Hilda, ran up. Mr. Warwick was judge, and Alfred Luff slipper.

THE NORTH OF ENGLAND (MINSTERACRES) CLUB.—Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 27 and 28.—Results:—Manor House Stakes, for thirty-two puppies, at £4 10s. each: Mr. J. Ridley's Miss Agnes, by Warm Broth out of Wee Daisy, and Mr. E. Steel's nd Lizzie Walker, by Mishap out of Gosforth Maid, divided. Minsteracres Cup, for thirty-two all-aged greyhounds, at £6 10s. each: Mr. J. Smith's Polly, by Master Birnie out of Hit or Miss, won; Mr. M. Brown's Border Belle, by Crossfell out of Forest Flower ran up. Mr. H. Coxon was judge, and T. Bootiman slipper.

## Hunting.

HER MAJESTY'S STAG-HOUNDS AT BECKETT PARK.—On Tuesday morning an enormous gathering took place at Beckett Park, Shrivensham, the seat of Lord Barrington, M.P., to witness the meet there of her Majesty's Stag-Hounds. The morning was beautifully fine, and the élite of the neighbourhood were to be seen in front of the mansion. After partaking of his Lordship's hospitality, a move was made to Stainswick Farm, where the van containing two stags had already arrived. Some little difficulty was experienced in uncaring, as the large number of pedestrians present persisted in crowding round the van. At last the signal was given by the noble master, and the deer named "Captain" soon dispersed the crowd, and made away for the village of Shrivensham, first, however, taking a little exercise on the Great Western Railway. From the railway he crossed the canal, then through the park to Watchfield, Colehill, and Buscot, where he was secured. The second deer was uncared near Shrivensham, and afforded a slow run to Fernham. The V.W.H. met at Stanton Park the next morning, where there was a good muster, including the master and huntsman of the stag-hounds. Scent was not first-rate, but two very good runs were had, without a kill; the first running to ground at Queenlains, and the second being lost in the Vicar's garden at Highworth.

LORD COVENTRY'S HOUNDS.—The meet of these hounds, on Friday last, was at Brookeridge-common, where a good company had assembled. Brookeridge-common was first drawn, and a fox was not to be had. Trotted away and drew Auber-wood, which was drawn with the same result. We then went round for Strensham, but found before we reached there. Ran pug a ring round, but was pulled down in the open, after a good twenty-five minutes.

WORCESTERSHIRE HOUNDS.—The meet of this pack, on Saturday last, was at the Red Lion, Holt. Ockeridge-wood was first drawn, and a fox was soon viewed. Broke away sharp, as if for Monk-wood, where he tried to make a hold, but failed. Made away at a good pace in the direction of the Deer Barn at Witley Court. The fox then made across for the Hundred House, then made over to bank and down for the Pool House at Pensax, where he was run down and killed. On Monday we met at Copcut Elm. Drew several coverts blank. Churchill covert was next tried, and a fox soon found. Broke away at a good pace over the brook; then made up for Bow-wood, where he soon beat a retreat, and made down for the fish-pond. Pug then made across for the trenches, then on for Himley, where he ran to earth.

## Latest Betting.

### WATERLOO CUP.

100 to 8 agst Mr. R. Hyslop's nomination (offered)  
100 to 8 — Mr. Gibson's nomination (offered, take 100 to 7)  
20 to 1 — Dr. Hitchman's nomination (offered, take 25 to 1)

### LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.

100 to 7 agst Thuringian Prince, 4 yrs, 7 st. 11 lb. (offered, take 15 to 1) ..... Joseph Dawson  
100 to 7 — Ironstone, 3 yrs, 6 st. 4 lb. (off. t 15 to 1) ..... Messrs. Osborne  
100 to 6 — Kaiser, 5 yrs, 8 st. 12 lb. (taken and offered) ..... Gilbert  
500 to 20 — Lady Patroness, 4 yrs, 6 st. 8 lb. (taken) ..... Hayhoe, jun.  
500 to 20 — Enchanteur II., 5 yrs, 6 st. 10 lb. (taken) ..... In France  
1000 to 30 — Vril, 4 yrs, 6 st. 9 lb. (taken four times) ..... Thomas  
500 to 15 — Delay, 6 yrs, 7 st. 4 lb. (taken) ..... John Dawson  
500 to 15 — Chieftain, 4 yrs, 7 st. 4 lb. (taken and offered) ..... W. Goater  
33 to 1 — Hochstapler, 5 yrs, 7 st. 11 lb. (taken and off) ..... Hayhoe, jun.  
33 to 1 — Khedive, 6 yrs, 7 st. 4 lb. (offered, take 40 to 1) ..... Bloss  
500 to 12½ — Peto, 6 yrs, 7 st. 5 lb. (taken and wanted) ..... Humphreys

### DERBY.

25 to 1 agst Claremont (taken and offered) ..... Cannon  
2000 to 1 — Peripatetic (offered) ..... John Dawson  
350 to 100 — Holy Friar and Galopin, coupled (taken and offered)

## RACING AND STEEPLECHASE CALENDAR FOR THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY.

|                      |        |                             |        |
|----------------------|--------|-----------------------------|--------|
| Newbridge            | 8      | Cambridge (Coettinham) S.   | 18, 19 |
| Birmingham S.C.      | 9, 10  | Auteuil                     | 21, 23 |
| Doncaster Hunt S.C.  | 11, 12 | Carriackmacross             | 23     |
| La Marche            | 14     | Streatham                   | 23, 24 |
| Tipperary Spring     | 16     | Grand Military and Rugby H. | 23, 24 |
| Bromley First Spring | 16, 17 | South Wold H. (Horncastle)  | 25     |
| Worcester Spring     | 16, 17 | Aylesbury                   | 25, 26 |
| Moreton-in-Marsh     | 18     |                             |        |

## SALE OF HUNTERS AT MALTON.

SATURDAY, JAN. 30.

|   |                           |     |
|---|---------------------------|-----|
| B h, 7 yrs, by Virgilius—Allandale                      | Mr. Haines                | 36  |
| Artist, ch h, 12 yrs                                    | Mr. Haines                | 36  |
| Polly, b m, 6 yrs, by Zouave                            | Mr. Wheatley, Neswick     | 76  |
| Plumpton, ch h, 8 yrs, by Sir Charles, dam by Y. Connus | Mr. Smithson              | 60  |
| Digby, ch h, 8 yrs, by Hurworth, dam by Kentucky        | Mr. W. P. Anson           | 100 |
| The Priest, br h, 6 yrs, by Gallant, dam by Tom Steel   | Mr. G. W. Lamb, Shipton   | 69  |
| Kildare, gr h, 7 yrs                                    | Mr. Dalton, Ripon         | 260 |
| Kerry, br h, 6 yrs, by Sunshine                         | Mr. A. Russell            | 144 |
| Limerick, ch h, by Will Scarlett, dam by Primate        | Mr. J. S. Snarry, Malton  | 90  |
| Paddy, b h, 6 yrs, by Elvas, dam by Landyfoot           | Mr. R. Roper, 7th Hussars | 110 |
| Colonel, bl h, by Donnybrook                            | bought in                 |     |
| Brood m, by Blair Athol, dam by Dr. Sangrado            | Mr. Leaper, Sledmere      | 42  |

## Advertisements.

### NEW BOOKS.

CHAPMAN HALL'S PUBLICATIONS.

MAJOR WHYTE-MELVILLE.  
KATERFELTO: A Story of Exmoor.  
By G. J. WHYTE-MELVILLE. With 12 illustrations, by Colonel H. HOPE CREALOCKE, C.B. In 1 vol., demy 8vo, 16s. Third Edition in the Press.

A MANUAL of VETERINARY SANITARY SCIENCE AND POLICE. By GEORGE FLEMING, F.R.G.S., Author of "Horse-shoes and Horse-shoeing," &c., &c. 2 vols., demy 8vo, with 33 illustrations, 30s. [This day.]

ORIENTAL ZIG-ZAG; or, Wanderings in Syria, Moab, Abyssinia, and Egypt. By CHARLES HAMILTON, Author of "Life and Sport in South-Eastern-Africa." Crown 8vo, with illustrations, 12s. [This day.]

THE LAND OF THE CZAR. By O. W. WAHL. Demy 8vo. 10s.

THE KISHOGUE PAPERS. Tales of Devilry and Drollery. By BOUILLON DE GARCON. Crown 8vo. 5s.

DYCE'S SHAKESPEARE. A New Edition of Dyce's Shakespeare (being the Third), with Mr. Dyce's final corrections. The latest revision of Mr. Dyce's life was the present revision of his Second Edition.

THE WORKS OF SHAKESPEARE. Edited by the Rev. ALEXANDER DYCE. To be completed in 9 vols. demy 8vo. [Vol. III., price 8s., new ready. CHAPMAN and HALL, 193, Piccadilly.]

NEW NOVELS.  
JERPOINT. An Ungarnished Story of the Time. By M. F. MAHONY. 3 vols. [This day.]

ONE EASTER EVEN. By KLOTHO. 3 vols. [This day.]

THE MASKELYNES. By ANNIE THOMAS. 2 vols. [This day.]

BAITING THE TRAP. By JEAN MIDDLEMAS. 3 vols. CHAPMAN and HALL, 193, Piccadilly.

MOST efficacious and reliable RECIPE for WHITENING THE HANDS and PREVENTING ROUGHNESS; also good for the Complexion. Sent for 1s. 3d.—Miss LAMBE, 22, Wellesley-road, Prince's Park, Liverpool.

## INDIGESTION!

## INDIGESTION!

## MORSON'S PREPARATIONS OF PEPSINE.

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.  
SOLD in Bottles as WINE, at 3s., 5s., and 9s.; LOZENGES, 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d.; GLOBULES, 2s., 3s. 6d., and 6s. 6d.; and POWDER, in 1-oz. bottles at 5s. each.

BY ALL CHEMISTS AND THE MANUFACTURERS,  
T. MORSON & SON, Southampton-row, Russell-square, London.

ALL MUSIC UNDER HALF PRICE.  
Any 4s. piece sent post-free, 1s. 9d.; any 3s. piece, 1s. 3d.; any 2s. 6d. piece, 1s. 1d., including the newest and best music of all publishers. Lists sent free.  
FREEMAN and GAGE, 15, Beaufort-buildings, Strand.



DIETZ & CO.,  
ST. PAUL'S-BUILDINGS,  
CARTER-LANE, LONDON,  
Inventors & Manufacturers  
of the celebrated  
PARAGON LAMPS,  
Unequalled for  
Simplicity! Economy!  
Brilliancy!

Our Paragon Burners give the light of 25 candles at the nominal cost of One Farthing per Hour. Over 5000 patterns to select from in stock.

The Registered Paragon Heating Stove is the best and cheapest for warming greenhouses, and the Hurricane Lantern cannot be blown out by the highest gale of wind.

Sold by all Ironmongers and Lamp Dealers.

Now ready, One Shilling,  
SPORTING OPINION TURF  
ANALYSIS of the  
TWO THOUSAND, ONE THOUSAND,  
DERBY, OAKS,  
WATERLOO CUP, and LIVERPOOL GRAND  
NATIONAL,  
with Reference-Key for each Race.  
London: ROBERT DAVY, Dorset-street, Fleet-street.

GOUT AND RHEUMATISM. The  
excruciating pain of Gout or Rheumatism is greatly relieved and cured in a few days by that celebrated Medicine, BLAIR'S GOUT and RHEUMATIC PILLS.

They require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vital part.  
Sold by all Medicine Vendors, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box, or obtained through any Chemist.



A POLOGY AND JOCKEY, correct  
Portrait, beautifully coloured, 34 by 24, 10s. each; small size, free by post, 6s. The first issue is now ready.—GEORGE REES, 41, 42, and 43, Russell-street, Covent-garden.

HUNTING PICTURES of every  
description. After Alken, Herring, Landseer, and Ansdell. Sets, Fox-Hounds, 10s., 20s., and 40s., finely coloured.—GEORGE REES, 41, 42, and 43, Russell-street, Covent-garden.

DERBY WINNERS for the last twenty  
years, 10s. each, or £9 the set. Also a large Stock of Olegraphs and Engravings for the Trade and Exportation.—GEORGE REES, 41, 42, and 43, Russell-street, Covent-garden (opposite Drury-Lane Theatre).

Now ready, The Thirty-first Edition of  
JOHN LILLYWHITE'S  
CRICKETER'S COMPANION and GUIDE for 1875, containing special articles entitled, Cricket and Cricketers in 1874. Our Australian Tour, by "One of the Twelve"; Public School Cricket, by P. M. Thornton, Esq.; Cricket at Lord's, by "A Member;" Cricket in the Colonies, by "A Wandering Secretary;" and Scottish Cricket; together with Reviews of the M.C.C. and the Counties, the Public Schools, and Wandering Clubs; Schools and Clubs in England, Ireland, and Scotland; and the Batting and Bowling Averages; Highest Innings; Mr. W. G. Grace's Cricket Career, &c. Price 1s.; post-free, 13 stamps.—Address, John Lillywhite, Cricket Warehouse, 10, Seymour-street, Euston-square, N.W.

## THE BRITISH MAIL of SATURDAY, JAN. 30, contains:—

|  |  |
|--|--|
| The Union of the Empire.                 | The British Trade of 1874.   |
| The Commercial Aspect of 1875.           | Useful Sewing-Machines.  |
| New Settlement in Africa.                | Colonial and Foreign News.   |
| Meeting of the Royal Colonial Institute. | Trade Notes, Miscellaneous Reviews of Books, Shipping, and General Produce Prices Current. |
| Australian Steam Communication.          |  |

Price 6d.  
Office, 24, Albert-buildings, Queen Victoria-street, E.C.

Now ready, beautifully printed on toned paper, price Half a Crown, a new and original Dramatic Poem, entitled

## CARDINAL WOLSEY AND THE LOVES OF THE POETS.

"Though we cannot hail this drama as a complete success, we can express a sincere admiration of the very high dramatic genius of its author. He has written in these pages many passages of the purest and loftiest dramatic strain."—Evening Standard.

Published by THOMAS SCOTT, 1, Warwick-court, Holborn, W.C. May be had through any Bookseller.

MAGNIFICENT VOLUME FOR PRESENTATION.  
Super-royal 4to, cloth, 35s.; half-morocco, 42s.

THE PORTFOLIO for 1874. Edited by PHILIP G. HAMERTON. Containing more than Sixty Illustrations, etched by leading Artists of the day, including

PICTURES from the NATIONAL GALLERY.  
STUDIES by EMINENT MODERN ARTISTS.  
ANIMALS, LANDSCAPES, with FIGURES, &c.  
SKETCHES of RYE, WINCHELSEA, &c.  
With Articles by Leading Writers on Art.  
London: SEELEY, JACKSON, and HALLIDAY, 54, Fleet-street.

NEW STORY FOR BOYS.  
HARRY BLOUNT. Passages in a Boy's Life on Land and Sea. By P. G. HAMERTON. 6s. cloth.

"As fascinating a book as the most memorable of those works of fiction which form the chief attractions of a lad's library. We pity the lad who is not moved to envy by the account of Harry's yachting trip, or who does not read with the deepest interest the story of the wonderful adventures of the Alaria."—Leeds Mercury.  
London: SEELEY, JACKSON, and HALLIDAY, 54, Fleet-street.

BEAUTIFUL GIFT BOOK.  
CHAPTERS on ANIMALS. By P. G. HAMERTON. With Twenty Etchings by K. Bodmer and J. Veyrassat. 12s. 6d., cloth, gilt edges.  
London: SEELEY, JACKSON, and HALLIDAY, 54, Fleet-street.

YOUNG'S ARNICATED CORN AND BUNION PLAISTERS are the best ever invented for giving immediate ease, and removing those painful excrescences. Price 6d. and 1s. per box. Any Chemist not having them in stock can procure them. Observe the Trade Mark—H.Y.—without which none are genuine. Be sure and ask for Young's.



## SALES BY AUCTION.

## NOTICE.

**MESSRS. TATTERSALL** beg to give NOTICE that their SALES on MONDAY will commence at ELEVEN O'CLOCK until further notice, getting to the Boxes at 1.30.

**NOTICE.**—The ELEVEN HORSES, well known with the Quorn, Belvoir, Cottesmore, and Mr. Talby's, the property of a gentleman, advertised for SALE by Messrs. TATTERSALL, on MONDAY, February 8, is POSTPONED till MONDAY, February 15.

**TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,** by Messrs. TATTERSALL, near ALBERT GATE, HYDE PARK, on MONDAY, FEB. 8, the following BROOD MARES, &c., the property of a Gentleman.

**BROOD MARES.**  
NUTBOURNE LASS, chestnut mare by Nutbourne out of Leybourne Lass, and in foal to Kingly Vale.

ROSINA, bay mare by Orlando out of Elopement, by Velocipede; in foal to Kingly Vale.

PRINSTED, chestnut colt (half brother to Woodlands and Fareham) by Nutbourne out of Ransom; by St. Albans—Queen of the Vale, by Kingly Vale, 3 yrs; unbroke.

MAGIC by Kingly Vale out of Aslauga, by Rataplan—Sorceress, by Sleight of Hand; unbroke.

**TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,** by Messrs. TATTERSALL, near ALBERT GATE, HYDE PARK, on MONDAY, FEB. 8.

CLAVERTLEY, bay gelding, hunter, 15-1½ hands, 8 years; well known with the Essex packs, fast, a clever fencer, and carries a lady.

## FOR PRIVATE SALE.

**TICHBORNE**, by Trumpeter out of Mermaid, by Buccaneer—Naiad, by Weatherbit—Child of the West, by St. Francis, 5 yrs. He is the best looking horse for steeple-chase purposes for sale, and without blemish, and valuable as a stallion when he has done racing. Winner of the October Handicap, 1873, fifth in the Cesarewitch, 1874; now fit to go into work. Can be seen at Old Oak Farm, Shepherd's-bush. Price of Mr. TATTERSALL, Albert-gate.

**MESSRS. TATTERSALL** have received instructions from H. Villebois, Esq., to SELL by AUCTION at the End of the Season, unless previously disposed of by private contract, his PACK of FOXHOUNDS.

For price and particulars apply to Messrs. TATTERSALL, Albert-gate, Hyde Park, W.

**THE LONDON HORSE REPOSITORY**, 161A, BROMPTON-ROAD, S.W.

The best Stabling Premises in London, with accommodation for One Hundred Horses.

AUCTION SALES are held of HORSES to be SOLD, without reserve, the first and third FRIDAY in each month, at Twelve o'clock.

Private Commission Sales daily.

No dealing transactions whatever are carried on by anyone connected with this Establishment.

Bankers: The Bank of England and The London and County Bank.

Messrs. SMITH and SINCKOCK, Proprietors.

**THE LONDON HORSE REPOSITORY** is the best medium in London for BUYING or SELLING useful HORSES.

Buyers have the advantage of seeing the animals ridden and driven. Veterinary examinations are in all cases invited. They are at liberty to refer to the owners if desired. From sixty to one hundred horses are always on view.

Sellers of useful sound horses have the satisfaction of knowing that their animals are thoroughly well taken care of, and will be sold without delay, and that prompt settlements will be made four days after the sale.

161A, BROMPTON-ROAD, S.W.

## BARBICAN REPOSITORY.

**J. S. GOWER and CO.** will SELL

by PUBLIC AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, commencing at Eleven o'clock, ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY HORSES, suitable for professional gentlemen, tradesmen, cab proprietors, and others; active young cart and van horses for town and agricultural work; also a large assortment of carriages, carts, harness, &c.

HERBERT RYMI, Proprietor.

## THE LONDON

## CO-OPERATIVE WINE ASSOCIATION (Limited).

STORES, 446, STRAND

(OPPOSITE CHANCERY-CROSS RAILWAY STATION).

**THE ASSOCIATION** was established in OCTOBER, 1873, for the purpose of providing a CO-OPERATIVE STORE devoted exclusively to the supply of WINES, SPIRITS, and LIQUEURS, where there should be given that personal attention to the tastes and wants of customers which had hitherto been found only in the best conducted private establishments. The management is in the hands of a gentleman who retired from partnership in an old-established firm of wine merchants, in order to undertake his present post, and who bestows the same attention upon the tastes of purchasers as can be done in a private business. The advantages of co-operation are not unknown, but the reasons why a Co-operative Wine Store can compete favourably with old-established firms of wine merchants are less understood. They are:—

1. The practice prevails of sending out travellers, who receive, salary, commission, and travelling expenses, and also of giving a commission of from 5 to 10 per cent to salesmen (often gentlemen of good social position), all which must fall on the purchaser.

2. In a private business the loss from bad debts is heavy, whereas in a Co-operative Store payment is made before the purchaser takes possession, and there is absolutely no risk of loss on this score.

3. This prior payment provides to the store an increasing working capital as the turnover increases; whereas every trader knows that as his business grows more and more money is absorbed by his book debts, and a larger capital is needed. The goods are sold at a store, and money paid for them before, in the ordinary course of trade, the wholesale dealer receives payment, and therefore the accession of business provides its own needed capital.

4. The annual payment of 5s. for a ticket, although not felt in the unit, amounts in the aggregate to so large a sum as to contribute substantially towards payment of rent, salaries, &c.

The governing council are issuing tickets to the public entitling them to purchase from the Association on the same terms as to prices and discounts as Shareholders.

## ANNUAL TICKETS, 5s.

TICKETS NOW ISSUING AVAILABLE TILL DEC. 31, 1875.

Applications for tickets, giving name in full, address, and usual signature, must be accompanied by a remittance for the amount of the ticket.

For Price Lists address, FREDERICK BARLEE, Assistant Secretary. Stores, 446, Strand, W.C.

## SIREN FOR THE SEASON, 1875.

At Street Farm, Buckland, Reigate.

**KING OF THE FOREST**; twenty mares, including his owner's, at 30 guineas a mare and 1 guinea to the groom.

Address, THOMAS CARTWRIGHT, as above.

Stallions at Old Oak Farm, Shepherd's Bush.

**COSTA**, by the Baron out of Catherine Hayes (winner of the Oaks), by Lanercost out of Constance, by Partisan out of Quadrille, by Selim. COSTA is a bay horse, 15 hands 3 in., with large bone and plenty of power. He was a good race-horse at all distances. Has had few mares, but has eight good foals this year.

At 10 guineas, and 10s. the groom.  
CLANSMAN, by Roebuck, dam by Faughaballagh out of Makeaway, by Harkaway out of Clarinda, by Sir Hercules. Roebuck, by Mountain Deer out of Marchioness d'Eu, by Magpie out of Echidna, by Economist. Clansman is a dark brown, without white, and has got prize hunters. He comes of a large stock on both sides.

At 5 guineas thoroughbred, at 3½ guineas half-bred mares; and 5s. the groom.

**THE CHILD OF THE ISLANDS**, a bay Arabian of the highest caste, about 14 hands 3 in., imported last year.

Thoroughbred mares at 5 guineas.

At Highfield Hall, St. Albans.

**JOSKIN**, by West Australian, out of Peasant Girl, by The Major (son of Sheet Anchor)—Glance, by Waxy Pope—Globe, by Quiz; sire of Chawbacon, Flebeian, &c. At 20 guineas, and 1 guinea the groom.

**RUBERT** (foaled 1866), a red roan horse, 16 hands 1 in., by Knowsley out of Rapid Rhone's dam (a Lanercost or Retriever mare), her dam, Physalis, by B. Middleton—Baleine, by Whalebone. Knowsley was by Stockwell out of General Peel's dam, Brown Bess, by Camel (by Whalebone). Rubert thus combines the fastest with the best staying blood. He is very handsome, a beautiful red roan, with black legs, tail, and mane, fine shoulders, showy action, good bone, and fine temper. He was a good race-horse, started six times at three years old, winning three times—the Rous Stakes, the Drawing-room Stakes at Goodwood, besides running for the Goodwood Cup the same week; he was fourth for the Derby. At 10 guineas thoroughbred mares and 5 guineas half-bred mares.

**PROMISED LAND**, by Jericho out of Glee, by Touchstone; dark brown without white, 16 hands, with fine action, power, and temper; winner of the Two Thousand Guineas and Goodwood Cup. At 5 guineas thoroughbreds, 3 guineas half-bred mares, farmers' mares at 2 guineas.

All subscriptions for thoroughbred mares to be taken of Mr. Tattersall, at Albert-gate; half-bred mares of Mr. Elmer, at Highfield Hall, St. Albans, within two miles and a half of three lines of railway—viz., the Midland, London and North-Western, and Great Northern.

All letters to meet mares, &c., to be sent to Mr. ELMER, Highfield Hall, St. Albans.

TO SERVE MARES, 1875.

At Baumber Park, near Horncastle, Lincolnshire.

**MERRY SUNSHINE** (own brother to Sunshine), by Thormanby (winner of the Derby) out of Sunbeam (winner of the St. Leger), by Chanticleer out of Sunflower (dam of Sunlight, Crocus, &c.), by Bay Middleton, at 10 guineas a mare, groom's fee included.

Merry Sunshine is a bay horse, standing 16½, has great bone, good action, and is sound.

Apply to Mr. SHARPE, as above.

ARAB PONY STALLION, at the Turf Tavern,

Dringhouses, near York.

**JAMIL**, chestnut, height 13 hds. 1½ in., of the purest blood of Arabia, and exceedingly handsome. He ran ten times in India, winning seven times, at all distances. Took first prize at the Horse Show of all India, at Poona, in 1873. Imported by and the property of Captain Dent, 3rd Hussars. Twenty-five mares at 25 a mare, and 5s. the groom.

Apply to Mr. DEWEY, as above.

GOOD STABLES FOR MARES.

At Woodlands Stud, Knitsley Station, Co. Durham.

**MAGGREGOR** (winner of 2000 Guineas, he beat winners of Derby, Oaks, and Leger), by Macaroni, at 15 guineas; winners or their dams of good races half price.

**STENTOR** (winner of French 2000 Guineas, sire of Absalon and Salmigondis, two of the best three year olds in France), by De Clare—Songstress, winner of Oaks, at 10 guineas.

**IDUS** (best four year old of his year, winner of Newmarket Handicap, he beat Rosicrucian, Musket, Paganini, &c.), by Wild Dayrell, at 10 guineas; winners or their dams of 100 sovs. half price.

**HESPER** (winner of many races), at 6 guineas.

Apply to STUB GROOM for full particulars.

At the Cobham Paddocks, Surrey.

**BLAIR ATHOL**, at 100 guineas a

mare.—Subscription full.

**MARSYAS**, at 50 guineas a mare.—Subscription full.

**MACARONI**, at 50 guineas a mare.—The subscription to this horse is full.

**WILD OATS**, by Wild Dayrell out of The Golden Horn, by Harkaway. Thirty mares, including the Company's, at 25 guineas each.

**CHATTANOOGA** (sire of Wellington and John Billington), by Orlando out of Ayacora, by I. Birdcatcher, her dam Pocahontas (dam of Stockwell), at 15 guineas a mare.

All expenses to be paid before the mares are removed.

Foaling mares, 21s. per week; barren mares, 16s.

Apply to Mr. GRIFFITH, Stud Groom.

At Hurstbourne Park, Whitechurch, Hants.

**BALLY EDMOND**, by Bantam out of

Chaseaway, by Harkaway; has been a good stayler under high weights. Thoroughbred mares at 8 guineas; half-breds at 4 guineas.

Apply to Mr. JOHN COATES, as above.

Diploma of Merit, Vienna Exhibition, 1873.

**GOODALL'S BAKING POWDER.**

The best Penny Packet in the World. Makes delicious Bread without Yeast; Puddings, Pastry, &c., without Eggs, Butter, or Lard. Bread made with this Powder is much easier to digest, and much more wholesome than that raised with Yeast, and a larger quantity is obtained from the same weight of flour. One trial will convince the most sceptical of its superiority over others.

Sold by Grocers, Chemists, and Oilmen, in 1d. Packets, 6d., 1s., 1s. 6d., and 2s. Tins.

Prepared by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and Co., Leeds.

Diploma of Merit, Vienna Exhibition, 1873.

**YORKSHIRE RELISH.**—The most

delicious SAUCE in the World to Chops, Steaks, Fish, &c.

Sold by all Grocers and Oilmen, in Bottles, 6d., 1s., and 2s. each. Trade mark, Willow-pattern Plate.

Proprietors—GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and Co., Leeds.

Diploma of Merit, Vienna Exhibition, 1873.

**GOODALL'S QUININE WINE.**

The best and most agreeable Tonic yet introduced. For the relief of Indigestion, General Debility, and Loss of Appetite, it is invaluable. Recommended for its purity by the Food Journal, Arthur Hill Hassall, M.D., Wentworth L. Scott, Esq., F.R.S., F.A.S.L., F.R.S.S.A., the Lancet, &c.

Sold by Grocers, Oilmen, and Chemists, in large Bottles, at 1s., 1s. 1½d., 2s., and 2s. 3d. each.

Prepared by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and Co., Leeds.

## STUD GREYHOUND.

**FLEETFOOT**, black-ticked Dog, by Master McGrath out of Victory, by Patent. He is own brother to Negro, winner of four stakes, and to Mischief, winner of one stake; and also to Nell, runner-up to the winner in Puppy Stakes at Brigg. At 5 guineas. Fleetfoot was 1st Crystal Palace '72, 3rd '73; his dam, Victory, by Patent, was 1st in '73, bitch class. Apply to JAMES HICKS, The Orchard, Boyne Hill, Maidenhead.

**ALDRIDGE'S**, St. Martin's-lane.—GREYHOUNDS.—On Saturday, Feb. 6, will be SOLD by PUBLIC AUCTION, the property of several well-known coursing gentlemen, about Sixty-five GREYHOUNDS, including second and first season Dogs, Sappings, and Puppies. Catalogues will be ready shortly. W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

**ALDRIDGE'S**, London.—GREYHOUNDS.—On Saturday, Feb. 20, will be SOLD, by PUBLIC AUCTION, Fifty valuable GREYHOUNDS, from the kennels of well-known coursing gentlemen. Particulars shortly.

W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

**ALDRIDGE'S**, London.—SPORTING DOGS.—On Saturday, Feb. 20, will be SOLD, by PUBLIC AUCTION, about Fifty very well-bred POINTERS, SETTERS, SPANIELS, and RETRIEVERS, from the kennels of gentlemen in the country. Particulars in Catalogues.

W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

## HUNTING.

**PROPERTY'S BOOT-TOP POWDERS**

are now prepared on a new and improved principle, to agree with the various modern processes of tanning, so that no discolouration or injury to the leather can ever take place if this preparation only is used. Light Brown, Nut-Brown, White, Pink, &c.

**PROPERTY'S BOOT-TOP FLUID** is prepared ready for use, in two rich colours—Light Brown and Nut-Brown.

**PROPERTY'S POLISHING CREAM** for Boot-Tops, and Saddle Paste for Saddles, Bridles, and Brown Harness.

**PROPERTY'S PASTE** for cleaning Leather, Cloth, and Cord Hunting-Breeches, Gloves, Belts, &c.

**TRAVELLING-BOXES**, containing Four Jars of Paste, Two Brushes, and Two Sponges, £1 1s.

**COUNT D'ORSAY'S UNIQUE WATERPROOF POLISH** for Hunting-Boots, Carriage-Heads, Gig-Aprons, &c.—Property, Sole Agent.

**PROPERTY'S IMPROVED HARNES COMPOSITION** will not clog the stitches, is a fine polish, and thoroughly waterproof. 1s. and 1s. 6d.

**PROPERTY'S PLATE POWDER** (non-mercurial), the purest and safest article for polishing silver and electro-plated goods. 1s. and 2s.

**PROPERTY'S CLOTH-BALL**, for DRY-CLEANING scarlet, white, and light-coloured cloths, kerseys, tweeds, military facings, &c. Price 1s.

**PROPERTY'S FRENCH VARNISH**, for DRESS BOOTS, lies evenly on the leather; is very bright and elastic, yet not sticky. No unpleasant odour.

**PROPERTY'S WATERPROOFING COMPOUND**, for Shooting, Fishing, and Sea-Boots, &c.

Manufactory—22, SOUTH AUDLEY-STREET, GROSVENOR-SQUARE, LONDON.

Descriptive Lists, with prices, sent free by post.

**BILLIARD-TABLES.**—THURSTON

and CO.—Gentlemen visiting London are respectfully invited to inspect the extensive SHOW-ROOMS of Messrs. THURSTON and CO. These Show-Rooms cover an area of upwards of 5000 feet, and are replete with a large assortment of Billiard-Tables, Billiard-Room Furniture, and every requisite for the Billiard-Player.

In consequence of the assumption of other Makers, who would have the public believe that they are THE Makers, Messrs. THURSTON and CO. deem it right, in justice to intending purchasers, to state the fact that the Billiard-Tables of their manufacture are still SECOND TO NONE, as can be proved by hundreds of Testimonials which are constantly being received by them from all parts of the world.

"Amid the inevitable jealousies and rivalries of competition, none would venture to challenge the assertion that the prize of renown is still the reward of those who hold the name and traditions of Thurston."—Practical Magazine, October, 1874.

"A finer or more level lot of tables we have never seen."—Licensed Victuallers' Guardian, Jan. 23.

**BILLIARD TABLES.**—THURSTON

and CO. are the Original Patentees of the

IMPROVED CUSHIONS which do not get hard in cold weather, and are specially suitable for private houses. These Cushions are unrivalled.

**CUSHIONS OF OLD TABLES RESTUFFED.**

By Appointment. Established, 1814.

Offices and Show-Rooms.

Catherine-street, Strand, London, W.C.

Manchester—35, Piccadilly.

Liverpool—89, Bold-street.

Factory—Waterloo Billiard Works, Cheyne-walk, Chelsea, London, S.W.

Sole Agents for

Adams and Son's Improved Electric Marking-Boards.

**BEAUFORT PRIVATE HOTEL,**

14 & 15, BEAUFORT-BUILDINGS, STRAND.

PROPRIETORS—Messrs. DELAMOTTE.

The best accommodation for Families at Moderate Charges. Bed and Breakfast, 3s. 6d. Gentlemen can have their business or private correspondence addressed and forwarded.

**RUPTURES.**—BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

**WHITE'S MOC-MAIN LEVER**

TRUSS is allowed by upwards of 500 medical men to be the most effective invention in the curative treatment of HERNIA. The use of a steel spring, so often hurtful in its effects, is here avoided—a soft bandage being worn round the body; while the requisite resisting power is supplied by the MOC-MAIN PAD and PATENT LEVER, fitting with so much ease and closeness that it cannot be detected, and may be worn during sleep. A descriptive circular may be had, and the Truss (which cannot fail to fit) forwarded by post on the circumference of the body two inches below the hips being sent to the Manufacturer,

MR. JOHN WHITE, 228, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

Price of a Single Truss—16s., 21s., 26s. 6d., and 31s. 6d.

Postage free.

"Double Truss—31s. 6d., 42s., and 52s. 6d. Postage free.

"An Umbilical Truss—42s. and 52s. 6d. Postage free.

Post-office orders to be made payable to JOHN WHITE, Post-office, Piccadilly.

**ROBERT DAVEY.**

"SPORTING OPINION" OFFICE.

DORSET-STREET, FLEET-STREET, LONDON.

BUSINESS AS USUAL AT ABOVE ADDRESS.

## RUGBY HUNT STEEPLECHASES

will take place at Rugby, in conjunction with the Grand Military Steeplechases, under the Grand National Steeplechase Rules, on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, FEB. 23 and 24, 1875.

Hon. Sec., Mr. A. OVER, V.S., Rugby.  
Mr. J. PRATT, New Barnet, Herts, Clerk of the Course and Judge. Messrs. WEATHERBY, Handicappers. Major H. DIXON, Starter.

FIRST DAY, FEB. 23.

**THE FARMERS' MAIDEN PLATE** (Local) of 65 sovs.

To close and name to the Hon. Sec. or C.C., on or before Tuesday next, Feb. 9.

**THE OPEN HUNTERS' STEEPLECHASE PLATE** of 55 sovs., for bona-fide hunters. Four-Year-Olds, 10st. 3lb.; Five-Year-Old, 11st. 8lb.; Six and Aged, 12st. 3lb. A winner of any steeplechase up to time of starting to carry 7lb.; twice or 100 sovs., 14lb. extra.

To be ridden by persons who have never ridden for hire. The winner to receive 50 sovs.; second, 5. Entrance, 3 sovs. About three miles.

To close and name to Messrs. Weatherby, the C.C., or to the Hon. Sec., on or before Tuesday next, Feb. 9.

**HANDICAP PLATE**

of 60 sovs. (2 sovs. entrance). A winner after the publication of the weights ( ) to carry 7lb. extra. About two miles.

To close and name to Messrs. Weatherby, the C.C., or to the Hon. Sec., on or before Tuesday next, Feb. 9.

SECOND DAY, FEB. 24.

**A FARMERS' PLATE** (Local) OF 65 SOVS.]

To close and name as for Farmers' Maiden.

**RUGBY OPEN HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE.**

A Sweepstakes of 7 sovs. each for Starters, with 150 sovs. added by the town of Rugby. A winner of any Steeplechase after the weights are published ( ) to carry 7lb. extra; twice or one value 100 sovs., 10lb. extra; the second horse to receive 10 sovs. out of the stakes. About three miles. Entrance, 3 sovs. to the fund, which is the only liability for Non-Starters.

To close and name